

With all the latest faces in Job Type, and the mechanical ability to use them, we are prepared to furnish First-Class Job Work at the same price that you pay for inferior work elsewhere.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Space in a newspaper is valuable to the man who knows how to use it. The wise merchant advertises in the dull season and profits from it.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1899.

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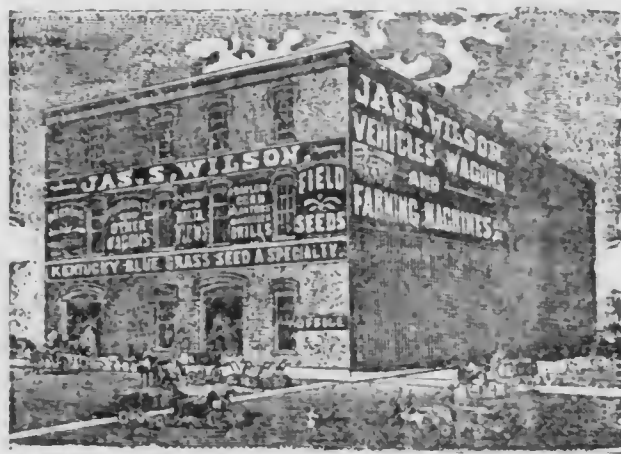
JUST A PLAIN STORY, WITH NO FANCY FRILLS.

Our lines of Shoes are without doubt the best in this city. We sell no shoes that are not standard make. Do you realize what that means? Well, there is this about it: when you buy from us it means a better shoe for less money, and furthermore, a shoe that you can depend on, for we know what we sell. We buy no shoes simply because we can make a large profit on them, but they are bought by us with the honest intention of giving something good for the money. Make your wants plain and try us, is what we ask.

Paris Cash Shoe Store.

507 West Main Street, two doors below Hotel Fordham.

EVERYTHING IN THE WHEEL WORLD!



JUGGIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, CARTS. HOOSIER DRILLS. Farm Machinery of Every Make! Farming Supplies. J. SIMS WILSON.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burz.

Mrs. Ella Thaxton returned Saturday from Michigan.

Mr. John L. Marr, of Huntington, W. Va. was here Sunday visiting friends.

Mrs. M. Parker, the Paris milliner, extends a cordial invitation to the ladies of Millersburg, to attend her Fall Displays of handsome trimmed millinery Friday and Saturday of this week.

Misses Fannie Mann and Sadie Hart, of Paris, and Sue Buckner, of Winchester, were guests of Mrs. W. M. Miller, Saturday.

Mrs. E. P. Wood and daughter, Miss Anna Bell, who were guests of Mrs. S. M. Allen last week returned to Stanford Saturday.

Mrs. Dave Judy, of Sherman, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Miller, of Cincinnati, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Grimes, Friday and Saturday.

Sanford Carpenter shipped a car of good horses Saturday to Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Phillips returned Saturday from a visit in Louisville.

Mr. Ed Carpenter and wife returned to Florida Saturday.

Mrs. Jo Corrington, of Hot Springs, will arrive to-day to visit Mr. and Mrs. Cale Corrington and Mrs. Eliza Corrington.

Robt. Viley, of Georgetown, was the guest of Purdy Bros. from Thursday to Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Williams and wife went to Washington Monday to attend a reunion of his family.

Rev. Scott Meredith, of the Paris Episcopal Church, preached here at the Baptist Church Sunday night.

The Christian Endeavor Society will serve oysters Saturday afternoon and evening at Masonic Hall. Popular prices.

Owen Ingles and W. V. Shaw went to Cincinnati Monday on business.

There are to be eight weddings here next month, if reports are true.

Mr. J. A. Conbrey, of Lyons, Kansas, is here to buy several good jacks and a car of yearling mules.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church will give an exchange party at the residence of Mrs. Porter, Friday evening. Everybody cordially invited. A good time and supper promised for twenty-five cents.

Mrs. Henry Conway and babe, of Atlanta, are guests of Mrs. Cale Corrington.

Judge W. M. Purnell and wife, of Paris, were guests of T. M. Purnell and family, Sunday night.

Mr. Will Talbott, of Atlanta, is the guest of his brothers near town.

Mr. Harmon D. Ayres, formerly of this precinct, but now of Kingston, Mo., is here on a visit after an absence of eighteen years.

They wear like iron—those children's Oxfords and slippers that go almost for the asking, at Davis Thompson & Isgrig's.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Kive, Ill., says: "After suffering from Brouchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

L. GRINNAN, the Photographer, is now prepared to make high grade photos at his residence on Henderson street, near City School. Call and see samples of newest styles and mounts.

President King, Farmers' Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. W. T. Brooks.

Scores of patrons testify to the great shoe bargains bought from our bargain counters.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

Excursion to Cincinnati.

The L. & N. will sell tickets to Cincinnati Sunday at the rate of \$1.25 for the round trip. Tickets good going on the 5:15 a. m. train and returning on night train. No baggage checked on these tickets.

Register to-day.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

TAKE a pill that is a pill, built on medical science by an able physician; such is the short story of Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake Pills. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample preparations for warm weather by putting in four fans at their barber shop. Three will be run by water power and one by electricity—while you get a cool, comfortable shave. (tf)

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says, "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." W. T. Brooks.

For pure Michigan White Seed Rye go to Geo. W. Stuart's, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

A beautiful center table given away to cash customers at Price & Co., Clothiers.

"If you scorn the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Packler, of the Micanopy, Fla., "Hustler." It cured his family of LaGrippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

CORN.—Should you need a car of shelled corn, get my prices before you buy. I can save you money. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

School commenced Monday, and mothers will be thinking about buying a Boy's School Suit or an extra pair of pants. Price & Co., clothiers, have an immense Fall line, at prices to suit one and all. Extra knee pants, three to sixteen years old. No trouble to show goods.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Hoisington, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. W. T. Brooks.

In the Matter of the Assigned Estate of Wm. Schrote, NOTICE.

The creditors of Wm. Schrote will take notice that the undersigned will on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14TH,

at their office in Paris, Ky., receive claims against the estate of William Schrote, verified as required by law.

THE CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF PARIS, KY., Assignee.

12septt-eow

WE ADVERTISED TO QUIT BUSINESS.

We did quit the Clothing Business and went into the Butcher Business, and how we did

Slaughter Prices.

Now don't think that because the Street Fair is over we have gone back into the Clothing Business. We have not. We are still slaughtering. Our patrons have worked for us for many years and we propose to work for them this Winter. We will sell the

BEST MEATS THAT THE TRADE AFFORDS AT STRICTLY COST FOR CASH.

We still have the stuff, come and get it. Remember that the Slaughter Continues until Sold Out.

W. Talbott & Co.

OH YES!

THERE ARE OTHER

COALS,

But you will never give those others a thought if you would once burn

MOUNTAINASH JELICO

I am the Sole Agent for this celebrated coal in Paris, and my prices for it are no higher—they are just what you have to pay for other Jelicos.

GEO. W. STUART,

Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

NINE TAILORS

May make a man, all right, but nine are not absolutely necessary. I have a fine selection of Fall Suitings, Overcoats and Trousersings, and my cutter, Mr. O. P. CARTER, SR., can fit you up correctly without the aid of the other eight. Perfect fit and latest style guaranteed. My coat maker, MR. BARNEY SHERIDAN, is a master of his profession. See my goods and prices before placing your order.

H. S. STOUT,

At F. P. Lowry's Old Stand.

PICKLING SEASON NOW ON

PURE CIDER VINEGAR. PURE SPICES.

I have just received a fine lot of Fresh Spices. Every ounce guaranteed Strictly Pure.

Don't spoil your Pickles with acid vinegar when you can get Pure Cider Vinegar of me.

J. M. RION,

'Phone 178.

The Tenth Street Grocer.

Kentucky's Great Trots,

LEXINGTON,

OCTOBER 3rd TO 14th, 1899.

\$80,000 KENTUCKY'S GREAT TROTS 1899 \$80,000

Stakes and Purses

THE WORLD'S BEST RACE MEETING.

Tuesday, October 3.
THE \$16,000 FUTURITY.
The greatest 3-y-o race on record. Idolita 2:12, Borahma 2:14, Extasy 2:13, Mary Celeste 2:14, The Merchant 2:14, etc.

Wednesday, October 4.
THE \$25,000 FEE-FOR-ALL TROT.
With The Abbott 2:06, Crescent 2:07, Tommy Britton 2:08, Ky Union 2:08, etc.

Thursday, October 5.
THE \$10,000 PENNSYLVANIA.
Pete the Great 2:07, Lee's Union 2:08, etc.

Friday, October 6.
THE \$10,000 J. H. HUNTON.
Royal Baron 2:10, etc.

Monday, October 9.
THE \$3,000 WALNUT HALL CUP.
Lord Vincent 2:08, Sarah S. 2:09, Surpol 2:10, Royal Baron 2:10, The Queen 2:10, Wilask 2:11, Valpa 2:09, and others.

Tuesday, October 10.
THE \$3,000 ASHLAND.
Peter the Great 2:07, Tommy Britton 2:08, Elmore 2:10, Bomber 2:00, Who is It 2:00, and other cracks.

Other Days.
The \$1,000 Tennessee Stake, etc.

World-Famous Horses and Drivers in Big Stakes. Weber's Unrivalled Military Band in Daily Concerts. Half Rates On All Railroads. For further information, address, H. W. WILSON, Sec'y.

TWO GRAND PARADES.

The Largest and Most Magnificent Pageants Ever Seen on Land and Water.

ADM. GEO. DEWEY HIGHLY HONORED.

The Hero of Manila Presented With the Flag of Adm. Farragut, of the Hartford.

He Also Receives a Loving Cup, Valued at \$5,000 From the Citizens of New York—Adm. Schley Shares Honors With Dewey.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—New York was decked brilliantly Thursday in honor of the gallant sailor who is waiting at her gate. Had an ocean of color swept through the city its ebbing tide could not have stained the streets more brilliantly. Hundreds of miles of red, white and blue bunting covered the noble facades of Broadway and Fifth avenue and a million flags flutter over the town. Not even the churches have escaped the universal decoration. The doors and gothic windows of Old Trinity on lower Broadway are gracefully draped with the national color and in ancient Trinity graveyard the tomb of that gallant sailor, who, dying issued the command not to give up the ship, lies shrouded in the silken folds of the flag for which he died.

A million visitors are here to participate in the glorious celebration. Sailors and marines ashore from the big fighting machines helped to swell the crowd trooping in all directions. Uniformed members of the staff of arriving governors were everywhere.

The arrangements for the two-days' celebration are completed. The great arch at Madison Square, modeled after the Triumphal Arch of Titus and upon which the most famous sculptors of America have lavished their genius, is practically finished and stands a superb tribute to the nation's hero. It is more beautiful than the arch in Rome.

At 10:30 all the sailors on the Olympia who fought in the battle of Manila bay were called to the quarterdeck and lined up in review before the admiral.

Capt. Lambertson addressed the men briefly, informing them that congress had voted to each a medal, commemorative of their valor and victory in their fight with the Spaniards, and that Adm. Dewey had ordered that the medals be distributed so that the men could wear them during the celebration.

The ceremony was an interesting one, and the proud Jackies, when dismissed, turned away with beaming faces, hugging their prizes to their breasts.

Another interesting event occurred when Commander George W. Baird, who sailed with Farragut and Dewey in the West Gulf squadron, in 1861, unrolled a package which he had carefully guarded all the way to the Olympia, and displaying a faded blue admiral's ensign, upon which were stitched four white stars, he said to Adm. Dewey: "I wish to present to you the first admiral's flag ever 'broken out' in the navy of this country. That grand old admiral whose name and memory all so reverently hoisted this ensign upon the good ship Hartford, before New Orleans and afterwards on the Franklin; and since it came down from that masthead it has never been whipped by the wind or worn by the elements. You, the worthy successor of that great admiral whose tactics you so successfully followed a short while ago, I deem the proper person for Farragut's mantle to fall upon."

Adm. Dewey was deeply affected, and tears were in his eyes as he gazed at the souvenir. It was several moments before he could find his voice. Finally he said:

"I'll fly it. I'll fly it at the masthead—I'll fly it in the parade—I'll fly it always—and—and—when I strike my admiral's flag this will be the flag I shall strike."

Owing to the stream of official visitors, the roar of salutes continued almost without interruption all day. Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, at the head of the Washington committee, called to submit the programme for the reception at the national capital, and Maj. Gen. Merritt and his staff, stiff with gold braid, came over from Governor's Island to officially welcome Adm. Dewey in the name of the army. They were received with all the honors befitting their rank, but the climax was not reached until Gov. Roosevelt, of New York, came down the bay in the afternoon on the yacht Wild Duck. He was accompanied by Gen. Francis V. Greene, some officers of the New York naval militia and several of Dewey's captains at Manila, including Capt. Dyer, of the Baltimore; Capt. Wood, of the Petrel; Capt. Wilder, of the Boston, and Capt. Walker, of the Concord. When they got aboard, Adm. Dewey took them over the ship, and the sight of the fighting captains set the tars mad with delight.

New York, Sept. 30.—Adm. Dewey's reception began Friday under most favorable auspices. The weather was bright, clear and crisp. The first of the

two days' celebrations was devoted to a demonstration on water.

At one o'clock sharp the squadron got under way. It was an inspiring moment when the column started up the harbor and the great naval parade began to be a reality. First came the police boat patrol, which was the apex of a wedge spreading out to the fireboats New Yorker and Van Wyck which followed abreast. The steamer Sandy Hook, having on board the mayor and the representatives of the city of New York, with the standards of the city flying from the fore and aft masts, steamed alongside of the Olympia, the flag ship of Adm. Dewey on the port side.

After the Olympia came the armored cruiser New York, the flagship of Rr. Adm. Sampson, with her big turrets and guns appearing like a moving fortress as she followed in the wake of the admiral's ship. The Chicago brought up the rear of the column.

Following the New York were the two first-class battleships Indiana and Massachusetts. Then followed the gunboat Marietta, small by comparison with the Lancaester, with the auxiliary cruiser Scorpion behind.

When the parade reached a point opposite Hoboken, a welcome to the admiral was fired from a cannon on the green in Hudson park. From some points on shore Adm. Dewey could be seen standing on the bridge of the Olympia, and wherever this was the case the cheering and waving of handkerchiefs by the crowd was wildly enthusiastic. The crowd waiting at Grant's tomb was the largest ever gathered there.

The admiral's cruiser at 2:25 o'clock was opposite Seventy-ninth street. Then there was a tremendous demonstration. Cannon roared, the people yelled and flags and handkerchiefs were waved from the streets and hundreds of roofs and windows.

THE DEWEY CELEBRATION AT NEW YORK.



Gold loving cup presented to the admiral by the people of the city of New York. The cup is three-sided, made of 18-carat gold, and cost \$5,000.

The scene was inspiring all along. Mount Tom, which used to be the site of an old fort, had 7,000 or 8,000 persons on it. It was one of the best points of view of the Riverside park.

The Olympia rounded the stakeboat St. Mary's, off One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, at half-past two o'clock amid deafening sounds of cannon and cheers from the largest crowd ever gathered in this city.

The parade was one hour and fifteen minutes passing Fulton street. The vessels moved at about eight knots an hour.

New York, Sept. 30.—By actual count the number of men in the Dewey land parade Saturday afternoon was 30,902.

The parade started at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock, and the last company reached the Washington arch at 5 minutes to 6. It required 3 hours and 55 minutes to pass a given point.

The land pageant overtopped even the colossal welcome when Dewey steamed up the harbor and anchored off Riverside, opposite Grant's tomb.

The naval parade of Friday was a magnificent and superb spectacle, but the wonder of modern times was the great land parade.

The number of persons who saw Dewey well reached into the millions. The admiral's progress from the tomb of Grant to the reviewing stand was literally one of the glorious triumphs. He rode at the head of the procession with Mayor Van Wyck, immediately following Maj. Gen. Roe and his staff. The cheers with which he was greeted made him ride bareheaded most of the way. He was visibly affected. Now and then his lips twitched convulsively, and occasionally he wiped his eyes. At the reviewing stand, when he and the mayor alighted from their carriage and stepped into their stand, which was banked up by 10,000 costly roses, there was a tremendous ovation, volume after volume of cheers most terrific, and the wildest of scenes.

The three admirals—Howison, Sampson and Philip—as they rode by with their brilliantly accoutered staffs, were easily recognized and got flattering applause, as did many of the popular officers of the North Atlantic squadron. The governors of the sev-

eral states, who rode in carriages, though many of them were popular and would have received big demonstrations at any other time, passed almost unnoticed. The crowds would have none of them to-day.

It was Rr. Adm. Schley who divided the honors with the central figure of the day. He received a demonstration second only to that of Dewey. People along the line of march fairly rose at him shouting their already lacerated throats to the breaking point. "Hurrah for the hero of Santiago!" "There is the man that smashed Cervera's fleet!" "Hip, hip, hurrah for Schley!" and kindred cries came from all parts of the line.

In upper Fifth avenue some enthusiastic lady threw him a handful of roses. They landed fairly in the carriage. The admiral leaned forward, picked them up and lifted them to his lips. Instantly all the ladies in the balcony seemed possessed with the desire to have their flowers similarly honored, and he was fairly bombarded.

Many of the flowers fell into the street, only to be caught up by eager spectators and carried to the carriages. Before he got to Madison Adm. Schley was up to his arms in flowers.

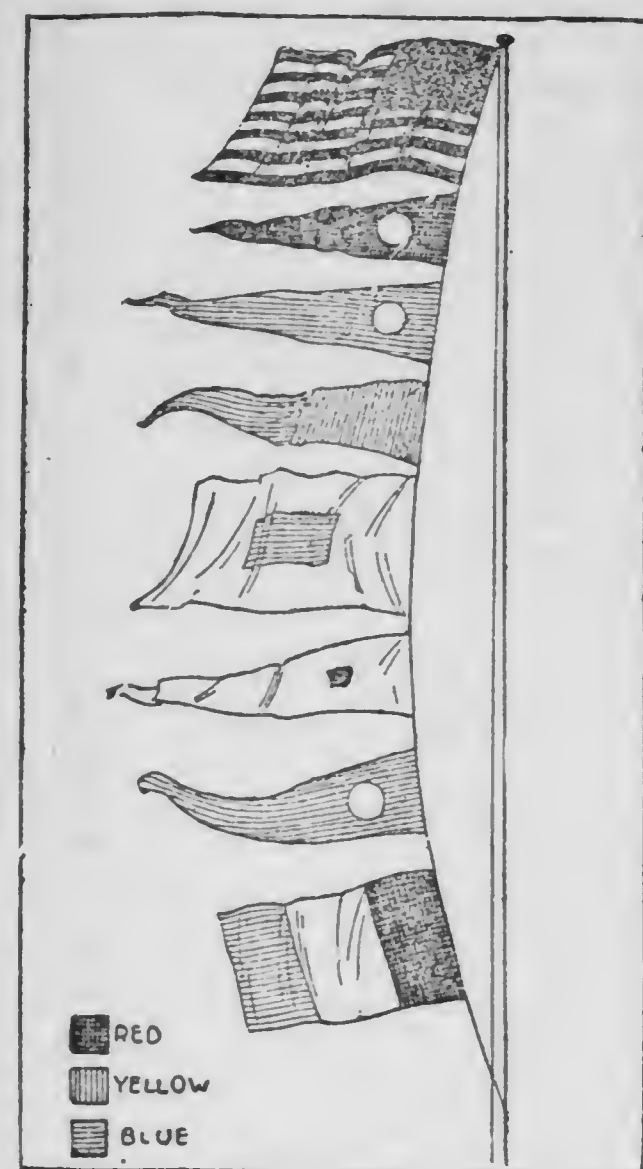
The first ceremony today was the presentation at the city hall of a gold loving cup to the admiral by Mayor Van Wyck on behalf of the city of New York.

Mayor Van Wyck's address was couched in most elegant language, reviewing Dewey's life from childhood to Manila bay. When the mayor had concluded Adm. Dewey replied as follows:

"It would be quite impossible to express in words how deeply I am moved by this—all these honors, one after the other—that beautiful cup, the freedom of the city, this great, magnificent reception. I can not say what I want, but speaking for myself and

ished his breakfast, he sent for his private physician, Dr. Percy, who was closeted with him for a few minutes. Adm. Dewey later called on the members of his family and his relatives and chatted with them for fully one hour.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Adm. Dewey left the Waldorf Astoria Monday at 12:15 o'clock on his journey to Washington. The trip from Jersey City to Washing-



SIGNAL TO GREET DEWEY.

This naval signal, forming the words "Welcome Admiral," will fly from the flagstaff of the Army and Navy building in Washington on October 2 and 3, when Dewey arrives at the capital.

ton was made on the most elaborate special train ever run by the Pennsylvania railroad. Adm. Dewey's personal party consisted of himself, his son George B. Dewey, his brother Charles Dewey and wife; Capt. Lambertson and wife; Flag Lieut. Brumby and Lieut. Caldwell.

A special private car was provided for the admiral. In addition the following naval officers as special guests also accompanied the party. Rr. Adms. Sampson, Schley, Philip and Case; Capt. C. D. Sigbee and Robley D. Evans; Commander E. P. Wood and Ensign E. L. Bennett. Gen. Miles was also in the party.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—Elaborate preparations have been made to give Adm. Dewey a glorious and mighty welcome when he returns to Washington Monday evening, the nation's hero. His arrival in the city will be signaled by an admiral's salute of 17 guns, and a pandemonium of noise from all the cannon, bells and steam whistles in or about the city. From this time until late in the night his presence will let loose the kindled enthusiasm of the thousands who have been eagerly awaiting his coming.

A civic parade of 12,000 men is only a small part of the first night's proceedings, for an immense throng of the people will file before him for an hour, their number being limited only by the broad width of Pennsylvania avenue. He and the president will occupy a reviewing stand built just south of the treasury building and facing Pennsylvania avenue.

THE FIREWORKS DISPLAY.

From Eight Different Points They Were Set Off—Dewey Witnessed the One at Gen. Grant's Tomb.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The fireworks in this city in honor of Adm. Dewey Friday night was grand.

From eight different points in Greater New York fireworks were exhibited, the grandest display being at the battery. Adm. Dewey witnessed the display at Grant's tomb.

At night viewed from the roofs of any of the high buildings down town New York Friday night appeared an enchanted city.

The great buildings were bright with dazzling light and gorgeous color. On the rivers were fairy barges, in the sky flashing shafts of blue. The water seemed a ribbon of lambent flame.

Never before in the history of New York has this city ever witnessed a greater pyrotechnic and electrical display than that with which the return of Adm. Dewey was celebrated in the harbor and waters surrounding the island of Manhattan Friday night. No more picturesque spectacle has ever been presented to so large a concourse gathered on both shores of the North river, as that of the great hulks of the battle ships of Dewey's fleet silhouetted against the great background of the sky and shining from stem to stem with myriads of incandescent lights, while all around innumerable brilliantly decorated yachts and other river craft honored the nation's hero.

Broke His Neck.

HICKSVILLE, O., Oct. 2.—Sunday afternoon Frank Zuber was driving home from Antwerp, O. Near the bridge across the Maumee river his horse became frightened and tipped the buggy over down a 20-foot embankment. Zuber's neck was broken.

Shipping Grain to France.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 2.—The first direct shipment of grain to France in many years left here Sunday on the British steamship Elton, bound to Rochefort. The cargo consisted of 92,520 bushels of oats, valued at \$51,982.

BOERS MASSING.

Five Thousand of Them Near Dundee, Natal, and About to Attack.

From All Points in the Transvaal, Natal and Cape Colony Comes Reports of Continued Military Activity—Joubert at Laings Nek.

CAPE TOWN, Oct. 2.—The Cape Argus publishes the following dispatch from Charlestown: "Commandant Gen. Joubert will command the Boer forces at Laings Nek. This is regarded as the Transvaal's reply to the movements of the British troops. There is considerable uneasiness here."

DUNDEE, Natal, Oct. 2.—Five thousand Boers are now concentrated in close proximity to the frontier, and it is reported that they are about to attack Dundee. The most complete precautions have been taken.

Charlestown is deserted. All the women and children have left and not more than 10 men are now there. A locomotive is ready to bring away the railway staff.

NEWCASTLE, Natal, October 2.—Four thousand Boers are at Sandspit and Volksrust, just beyond the Natal border. The Natal police are being called in from outlying stations, and the local troops and carabineers are mobilizing for the defense of Newcastle.

LONDON, Oct. 2.—From all points in the Transvaal, Natal and Cape Colony come reports of continued military activity on the frontiers; and, while the movement of individual commands as yet do not show concerted plans, it is evident that the narrow, wedge-like strip of Natal, whose apex is crowned with the ominous name of Majuba Hill, will be the center of the coming storm.

Late Saturday the Boers established a camp at Scheepers Nek, near Vryheid, and they will mobilize a great force on the Buffalo river Monday, which the authorities at Dundee expect will move across the border to that point, probably at once. It is believed that a conflict at this point will certainly occur early in the week.

At the same time the Boers are collecting a force of 2,000 men, under the notorious Commandant Cronje, in the Mulmani gold fields, near Mafeking, where Col. Baden Powell is stationed. Dispatches from Tuli, Rhodesia, announced that another force of burghers is massed at Pietersburg, 50 miles south, and that outlying parties are posted at all the drifts along the Limpopo river.

In the meantime Col. Plummer's column is moving 50 miles nearer the Transvaal frontier, and has established telephone connections to within six miles of Rhodesia drift, on the Limpopo.

Enthusiastic scenes at all the railway stations have marked the advance of the Natal volunteers.

Dispatches from Mafeking announce that Commandant Cronje, commander of the Transvaal border police, crossed the border and visited Chief Baraloiga, apparently with the object of inciting him to fight. The British civil commissioner ordered the chief to stay and protect the women and children, telling him that he would not be able to fight.

JOHANNESBURG, Oct. 2.—The commanding orders are completed and the burghers are ready for the field. A large body passed through the town Saturday afternoon.

Business has virtually ceased. The merchants have finished barricading premises, and the proprietors of the drinking saloons expect to receive a notification to close their establishments.

A party of 200 Germans has been notified to leave and the Irish corps, commanded by Blake, an Irish American, will go early in the week.

Three trains filled with armed burghers for the Natal border were Sunday evening reported as unable to leave Bralfontein, owing to a block on the line, which has disorganized the whole train service.

Two thousand passengers left Saturday by the morning and afternoon trains and nearly a thousand more by outgoing trains Saturday night.

The government undertakes to provide for the families of the burghers who go to the front.

Cold Snap in Wisconsin.

PLAINFIELD, Wis., Oct. 2.—Thermometers early Sunday morning registered 20 degrees above zero, which breaks all previous records for September weather. The ground was frozen one inch deep. Potatoes are badly frozen and the loss will be extensive.

Several Firemen Hurt.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 2.—The Illinois Cereal Mills Co. was burned to the ground Sunday night, entailing a loss of nearly \$200,000. Several firemen were hurt.

Capt. Carter Sentenced.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Capt. Carter is sentenced to five years' imprisonment and to a fine of \$5,000. This sentence was approved by the president Saturday. Capt. Carter is now at Governor's island under arrest and the sentence will begin immediately.

Football Victim.

MUSCATINE, Ia., Oct. 1.—Will F. McGahey, a student in the Muscatine high school and son of Sheriff McGahey, died from injuries sustained while playing football last Monday.

"A Gentle Wind of Western Birth"

Tells no sweeter story to humanity than the announcement that the health-giver and health-bringer, Hood's Sarsaparilla, tells of the birth of an era of good health. It is the one reliable specific for the cure of all blood, stomach and liver troubles.



GOLF AS A TEMPER TEST.

A Luckless Player Demonstrates How Easy It Is to Control One's Self.

A golf story which should certainly be added to the already excellent number to which the game has given birth possesses an advantage which cannot be claimed for all of them, that of being absolutely authentic. An enthusiast, who was somewhat of a tyro at golf, though of great distinction at other forms of athletics, had a series of misfortunes with which most people can sympathize. He was playing against a man whose opinion he valued, and he consistently topped his ball, sliced it, pulled it, lifted it into a tree, played a fine creak stroke into a bunker, and made extraordinary straight long-distance putts in which the ball hopped genially across the hole into the long grass which skirted the green.

At first the player's demeanor was ominously sweet; he seemed positively to enjoy his strokes; then he grew mad; then he grew apparently careless, though his caddy noticed the carelessness was only assumed, as he was pressing horribly. The worst of golf is that you can never deceive either your caddy or your ball. At last, at the seventh hole, he grew wonderfully calm, and marched off to the next teeing ground, remarking to his trembling caddy that he would not trouble to hole out. After an easy preliminary swing or two he topped his ball, which trickled away about 20 yards to the right. Then the man took all his clubs and broke them one by one across his knee, remarking quietly to his opponent that "it is better to break your infernal clubs than to lose your infernal temper."—London Telegraph.

COMMERCIAL WIT.

A Parcel of Puns That Were Worked Off All Right But They Didn't Take.

Four traveling men sat on the sidewalk in front of the Windsor the other night, telling stories. The man who smoked stogies had just finished a somnambulist tale. "Reminds me of what the pickpocket said to his fellow-prisoner," commented the man with the nasal blossom.

"What was that?" "I am here, gentlemen," he said, "as the result of a moment of abstraction."

The pun fell with a dull, sickening thud. But the man who smoked stogies came to the front again.

"Like the incendiary, eh? There is some similarity. He was there because of his habit of making light of things."

The blossom man refused to be silent. "But did you hear about the forger?" "No. Why?"

"He was there on account of a simple desire to make a name for himself."

The man with the stogie meditated. "That reminds me of the burglar," he casually remarked. There was a three-minute stage wait and the man who liked apple jack gave way to curiosity.

"Why?" "As he said, through nothing but taking advantage of an opening which offered in a large mercantile establishment."

The blossom man had departed, leaving a wide, far-reaching void.—St. Paul Globe.

Another on Ireland.

Sir Thomas Lipton is himself authority for a story that relates to his experience on the Shamrock when lying in Southampton water. Observing a quartette of bargemen rowing their clumsy craft in perilous proximity to the yacht's delicate sides, he called out, pleasantly: "Hi, my men. Keep away a bit, will you?" One of the bargemen ceased rowing and eyed the cup challenger critically. "Wot do ye call that 'ere thing ye're on?" he demanded. "This," replied Sir Thomas, courteously, "is the yacht Shamrock."

"Bill," sniffed the bargee, turning to his neighbor on the next thwart, "e calls 'er the Shamrock. Another bloomin' injustice to Ireland."—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Some Other Plan Necessary.

"The trusts," exclaimed the excited individual, who, so to speak, was at the oratorical bat, "must be frozen out!"

The trust microbe in the audience slapped the typhoid fever microbe on the back and laughed derisively.

"He isn't up with the latest discoveries in science," it said. "He doesn't know that we can stand a temperature of 312 degrees below zero!"—Chicago Tribune.

Not Wasted.

"Johnny, did you take your cough medicine regularly in school, as I told you?" "No'm; Tommy Budds liked it, an' he gimme an apple for it."—Stray Stories.

The man who controls his temper governs his worst enemy.—Chicago Daily News.

Want your mouthache or board a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE WHISKERS.

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LOST PROMISES.

My heart grew away from the good,
When I left my ways
In the golden days
Where I strolled at eve in the wood;
Now I often stand
On the shell-strewn sand
And think of the seas between.

My heart passed away from the true
When my dreams were young,
And my harp was hung
On willows in the sunlit dew.
While I laughed at will
At the sleeping hill,
That wakened to answer me.

My heart grew away from the sky
That showered its joy
When I was a boy,
When tears never blinded my eye;
But with hope and care,
And an earnest prayer,
Will bring all that has gone away.

—Harvey P. Layton, in Atlanta Constitution.



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CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

We now began to hurry a little, and found that Cortez was right, for the soldiers who had lined the passage inside the Bronze gates had taken themselves off, and a considerable number of servants and followers were enjoying here the results of piratical raids on the supper tables.

Outside, however, everything was in order, for De Leyva was a thorough soldier. I found both the Spaniard and De Briconnet cursing their luck at being on the guard, and attacking a capon which they were washing down with copious draughts of Falernian. Their duties kept them outside, and it was a poor supper they were making, by the light of torches, seated together on the steps of the Vatican.

"What! out already, cavaliers?" asked De Briconnet. "Is the cardinal going?"

"No, but there is a little business," I answered, as I called Jacopo.

"Non di du! Can I not come?"

"It would be a relaxation," said De Leyva. "I am afraid not, gentlemen, although we thank you. Here, Jacopo! Get three of our fellows and follow me. Tell the others to hold their horses."

It was done in a twinkling, and in a few steps, having harked back, we were in the Papal gardens. The casino or summer-house of the pope was in full light, and we directed our steps there without difficulty. I made two of our men walk in front, Jacopo and the third behind us, and we remained in the middle. Strict orders were given to have swords ready, and to use them at once.

Except for the moonlight, the gardens themselves were not illuminated, and as we tramped along the paths I thought to myself how easy it would have been for Michelotto to have got rid of both St. Armande and myself, if we had been fools enough to go without escort.

Nothing happened. We reached the casino and waited there a full hour; but there was no sign of Michelotto.

At last I lost patience.

"He never meant to cross a sword with you, cavalier. I can bear witness you were here, and kept trust. We have escaped a felon's blow, together. Come back—it is getting late—even for my eminence." We turned, and made our way back, but it was a good two hours before D'Amboise retired. Bayard had gone on long before, declining all offers of escort. When we reached the palace we found he had arrived safely.

I wished St. Armande a good night, with more respect for him in my heart than I ever felt before, and turned to seek my apartments. Late as it was, however, there was to be no sleep for me, as De Briconnet, whose brain the Falernian had merely made more lively, insisted on accompanying me, and we split another flask, and talked of falceny till the verge of the morning.

CHAPTER XVIII. THE OPAL RING.

"His eminence will await the Signor Donati at supper this evening."

Defaure delivered his message, received his answer, and tripped away, his little page's cap set jauntily on the side of his head, and the haft of his dagger clinking against the silver chain which held it to his belt. As for me, my heart leaped at the words, for I felt sure my business was done, and, summoning Jacopo, I gave him the necessary orders to have our men in readiness for an immediate start. I then sought St. Armande, and told him what I expected.

"I am ready," he said, simply.

"Very well, then sup lightly, and await me in my apartments."

I turned back, and on reaching my rooms was surprised to find I had a visitor awaiting me. It was Cortez. As I have said, he has cut aside his fantastic dress, and was robed as a doctor. He still kept his heavy book under his arm, and the features of his curious seamed face, and thin, bloodless lips, were as pale as if he had arisen from the dead. His eyes alone blazed with an unnatural brilliancy, but he was outwardly calm.

"I came but to see if you were safe, signor, after last night," he said, as he took my hand.

"Thanks," I replied, offering him a seat, "we are all quite safe. Nothing happened. The don was not there. Either he had changed his mind, or we were too strong in force."

"A little of both, I should think," he said, with a thin smile, as he placed his book on the table. "Signore," he went on, "are you not a little surprised and curious to see me as I am?"

"Well, Messer Cortez, I will own to it. But I am heartily glad that fortune has given the wheel a right turn for you."

"It is not fortune," he said, "it is something greater. It is fate. No chance turn of the wheel of a sleeping goddess. When I fled from you, signor, on that day," his voice choked a little, "I came to Rome. Never mind how. Here a great man found me. Great men pick up little things for their purposes sometimes. And Matthew Cortez, who is but a little man, knows things the great man does not know. No! but" and he laughed merrily.

"And that has put crowns in your purse?"

"Yes, crowns in my purse, crowns in my purse," he repeated, and he rose and paced the room. "I could have done it last night, made the hit of my dagger ring against his heart—the devil—the devil. But he is not to die this way—not thus—not thus. He will die as no other man has died, and it will come soon, very soon—Matthew Cortez swears this."

He stopped suddenly, and turned to me with the question:

"Have you ever seen a mad dog die?"

"No," I answered, wondering what would come next.

"Well, my dog is dead."

"I am sorry," I began, but he interrupted.

"Dead, I say. Life went from it in writhings and twistings, in screams of agony—the little beast, poor little beast! I would have ended its misery, but I wanted to see. I wanted to find some death so horrible that it would pass the invention of man. And I have found it, signor. See this toy of a knife! This fairy's dagger!" and he held up a tiny lancet, "only a touch of it, and a man would die as that dog did, in writhings, in twistings, in screams—"

I rose and put my hand on his arm, keeping my eyes steadily on his face.

"Cortez," I said, "this is not like you. You are not well. Here is some wine," and I poured him out a goblet of Orvieto. He drained it at a gulp, and sat with his head buried in his hands.

As he sat there, the scene in the lonely hut, when I went forth an outcast from Arezzo, came back to me, and there rose before me the dim light of the torch, the mad figure of my host, and I could almost hear the pattering of the rain and the dying hisses of the log fire without. Then I saw other things as well, and a pity came on me for the man before me. A sudden thought struck me, and, acting on the impulse of the moment, I spoke:

"See here, Cortez. You are ill, you want rest, quiet. Throw off these dark thoughts, and do what I say. Two miles from Colza, in the Bergamasque, lies a small farm. It is mine. Mine still, though mortgaged. Go there. Ask for the Casino Savelli, and say you have come from me—from Ugo di Savelli. You know my name now, and they will want nothing more from you. Live there until you are better, or as long as you like. The air is pure, in the hills there is the boqueton for you to hunt; the life is good. Will you do this?"

He lifted his head, and looked at me. Then, rising, he placed one hand on each of my shoulders, thin hands they were, with long bony fingers that held like a step on a stone.

"Signore," he said, with emotion, "Donati or Savelli—whoever you are—you are a good man, I thank you, but it cannot be. Good-by!" And, lifting up his book, he turned and strode out of the room, leaving me a little chilled.

After that I waited for my meeting with D'Amboise. I saw to the packing of a valise, went down and looked at the horses, closely inspected the arms and mounts of my men, who looked capable of anything, and, in one way and another, managed to get through the time, until about the sixth hour, when his eminence supped. I presented myself punctually, and was ushered into an inner apartment which I had not hitherto seen, and where the supper was evidently to be held, for the table was set out there. I was alone at first, and, seating myself on a lounge, looked about me. The room was small, but beautifully fitted up, and had all the appearance of being the cardinal's private study. By my side was a table on which was spread a map, with various crosses marked on it in red chalk, the chalk itself lying on the map, where it had been carelessly flung. In front of me was an altar, surmounted by a silver crucifix, bearing an exquisitely-carved Christ. Near it, in a corner, leaned a long straight sword, from whose cross handle hung a pair of fine steel gauntlets. Resting on a cushion, placed on a stand, was the cardinal's hat, and behind the stand I could see the brown outline of a pair of riding boots and the glitter of burnished spurs. In a corner of the room was a large table, set out with writing materials and covered with papers. Running my eyes over these idly, I finally let them rest on the supper table, which was arranged with lavish profusion. The curtains of the windows were drawn, and the light from eight tall candles, in jeweled holders, fell on the rose and amber of the wine in the quaint alasks, on the cheerful brown crusts of the pasties, and on the gay enameling of the comfitures, and on the red gold of the plate. I noticed, too, that the table was set for three only. It was evidently a private supper, where things were to be discussed, and I became glad, for I felt already a step on towards winning back my name, and—

I seemed to see in the mirror on the wall to my left, a vision of a woman with dark hair, and dark eyes—

"Your eminence!" I fairly started up. I had not observed the entrance of D'Amboise until he stood beside me and touched me lightly on the shoulder.

"Dreaming, cavalier! I did not think you were so given. I am afraid that, late as I am, I must still keep you from your supper, for I expect another guest. Ha! there he is!"

Indeed, as he spoke, the door swung open noiselessly, and Machiavelli entered. He was plainly and simply dressed, and wore no sword, merely a dagger at his side. He thought, however, I caught the gleam of a steel corslet under his vest, as he greeted the cardinal, and D'Amboise's own sapphire was not more brilliant than the single opal which blazed in the secretary's hand.

"This is the Cavaliere Donati, your excellency," said the cardinal, "but I think you know each other."

Machiavelli extended his hand to me with his inscrutable smile; but as I met his eyes I saw that they were troubled and anxious. He, however, spoke with easy unconcern.

"Well met, Messer Donati. I can only say I am sorry we parted so soon. I would have given much to have had you in Florence for a few days more."

"Your excellency is most kind."

"St. Dennis," said the cardinal, "but are you gentlemen going to exchange compliments, and starve instead of sitting down to supper. Burin, are you not ready?" and he turned to his gray-haired major-domo, who had entered the room.

"Your eminence is served," replied the man, and we took our seats on each side of the table, D'Amboise between us.

"You need not wait, Burin, but remain in the passage," Burin stepped out silently, and the cardinal said, with an air of apology: "You must not mind so informal a request, gentlemen; but we have much to discuss—pleasure first, however—my maître d'hôtel has an artist's soul, and he will have a fit if we do not touch this pasty."

The cardinal ate and talked. I now and then put in a word, but the secretary was very silent, and hardly touched anything.

"St. Dennis," said D'Amboise, "but your excellency is a poor trencherman. And I heard so much of you!"

"Your eminence will excuse me, when I say I have bad news."

D'Amboise became grave at once. "Let me say how sorry I am. It is not a matter of state?" and he glanced meaningly at the secretary.

"Not in the least; but much worse—a domestic matter. I do not see why I should not tell you. That cursed brigand Baglioni has seized on my ward Giulia Angiola Castellani, and holds her a fast prisoner in Perugia."

I felt cold all over to my feet.

"The Lady Angiola?" I exclaimed.

"Precisely," said Machiavelli, dryly; "I think you have met."

"But this can be easily remedied," burst in D'Amboise; "a demand from the Signory, a word from France."

"Will not bring the dead to life again," put in the secretary

"My God!" I burst out, "she is not dead?"

"Worse than that," he said; "it was done by Cesare's orders."

"Then Cesare Borgia will pay with his life for this," I exclaimed.

At this moment there was a knock at the door, and Burin entered, bearing a silver flagon, the stopper of which was made of a quaintly-carved dragon.

"Your eminence ordered this with the second service," he said, placing it before D'Amboise and retiring.

"I pledge you my word, your excellency, that I will not rest until full reparation has been made for this outrage on an ally of France," said D'Amboise. "I could almost find it in my heart to let loose open war for this."

"We are not ready, your eminence. Rest assured of my thanks, and I will gladly accept your aid; but at present we can do nothing. This, however, has not decreased my zeal for the measures we are planning, and with your permission we will now discuss these, and put aside my private trouble."

For me, I could hardly breathe. A hundred feelings were tossing together within me; all that I could think of was to throw aside everything, to gallop to Perugia, to save her at any cost. The cardinal's voice came to me as from a distance.

"I agree—one glass each of this all round, and then—cavaliers, would you mind handing me those glasses?"

Three peculiar-shaped, straw-colored Venetian glasses were close to me; these I passed over mechanically to D'Amboise, and he went on, filling the glasses to the brim with wine from the flagon, as he spoke.

"I admired the rare workmanship of this flagon last night, and his holiness sent it home with me, full to the brim with this Falernian, which Giulia Bells herself poured into it. The wine is of a priceless brand, and our lord was good enough to say that if I liked it he would send me all in his cellar, if I only let him know."

"We will drink this, then, with your eminence's permission, to the success of the undertaking," said the secretary, pouring his glass in the air.

"Right," said D'Amboise. "Gentlemen, success to our venture!"

He raised the wine to his lips. I silently did the same.

"Hold on!"

We stopped in amazement, and Machiavelli, who had spoken, quietly emptied his glass into a bowl beside him.

"What does this mean?" said the cardinal.

"This, your eminence," and Machiavelli held out his hand, on which an opal was flashing a moment before. The stone was still there, in the gold band on his finger; but it was no longer an opal, but something black as jet, devoid of all luster.

Startled by the movement, D'Amboise bent over the extended fingers, and I felt

loved his example. The red on the cardinal's cheek went out, and his lips paled as he looked at the ring.

"Poison! Heart of Jesus!" he muttered through pale lips.

"Yes," said Machiavelli, slowly, withdrawing his hand, "the ring tells no lies. Diavolo! Was ever so grim a jest? Asking you to tell him if your eminence liked the wine!"

It was too near a matter to be pleasant, and the hideous jest, and the treachery of Alexander, filled me with a hot anger. It had the effect, however, of pulling me together at once, the sudden presence of death, and the danger, recalling me to myself, for all my thoughts of Angiola. I breathed a prayer of thanks for our escape. It was a good omen. My luck was not yet run out.

D'Amboise sprang to his feet. "By G—!" he said, bringing his clenched fist into the palm of his hand, "the Borgia will rue this day; here, give me those glasses." He seized them, and, drawing back the curtain, flung them out of the window, where they fell into the court outside, breaking to splinters with a little tinkling crash. Then he emptied out the contents of the flagon, and hurled it into the grate, where it lay, its fine work crushed and dented, the two emerald eyes of the dragon on the stopper blinking at us wickedly. This outburst made D'Amboise calmer, and it was with more composure that he struck a small gong, and requested himself at the table. As he did so Burin entered the room.

"We want a clear table," said the cardinal; "remove these things and hand me that map."

By the time Burin had done this, his eminence showed no further trace of excitement, except that his lips were very faintly set, and there was a slight frown on his forehead as he smoothed out the roll of the map. One corner kept obstinately turning up, and as Machiavelli quietly put his hand on it to keep it in position, he said: "See! The ring is as it was before."

We looked at the opal, and, sure enough, the poison-tint was gone, and under the pale, semipaque blue of its surface lights of red, of green, and of orange, flitted to and fro.

"It is wonderful," I said, and D'Amboise smiled grimly to himself. The cardinal placed his finger on the map, where the port of Sinigaglia was marked.

"Is it here he lands?"

"Yes," replied Machiavelli, "and then straight to Rome."

"You have sure information?"

"Yes."

"Then will your excellency instruct M. Donati? As arranged, I pledge an immediate movement on the part of Tremouille, at the first sign of success."

"You have agreed, cavalier, to undertake the task?" and the secretary turned to me.

"I have, your excellency."

Machiavelli then went on, speaking incisively, wasting no words. "In ten days or thereabouts from now Monsignore Bozardo, the Papal envoy to the Grand Turk, will land at Sinigaglia and start for Rome. He brings with him a letter and a sum of money, 40,000 ducats. These are for his holiness. Bozardo and the letter may reach, if you like; the ducats must not."

"Where are they to go?"

"To the Duke de la Tremouille."

"I follow."

"Understand that you take this venture at your own risk."

I saw what he meant; if I failed I was to be sacrificed, and my mind was made up. I would accept, with a condition.

"I quite understand—there is one thing."

"What?"

"Ten days is a wide margin. I will stop Bozardo or die; but I propose effecting the release of the Lady Angiola as well."

A glad look came into Machiavelli's eyes; but the cardinal flashed out:

"Non di du! What grasshopper have you got in your head? Leave the demoiselle to us. You cannot do two things at once."

"Then, with respect to your eminence, I decline the affair of the ducats."

D'Amboise looked at me in sheer amazement.

"You decline—you dare," but Machiavelli interposed.

"A moment, your eminence. Can we get another agent?"

"Not now; it is too late now."

"And we have no money for active measures?"

"Not a livre."

"It seems to me that the cavalieri has us in his hands, and we had better agree. After all, he only risks his head twice, instead of once."

D'Amboise bit his lips, and with a frown began to drum on the table with his fingers. I sat silent but resolved, and Machiavelli, rising, went to the writing table, pulling out from his vest a parchment. In this he rapidly wrote something, and, dusting it over with drying powder, held it to the flame of a candle. Then he turned back leisurely, and, as he resumed his seat, handed me the paper.

"I have just filled in your name on this blank safe-conduct through the Papal States. I took the precaution of obtaining this from Sforza to-day. When can you start?"

"Now, your excellency," and I put the safe-conduct securely by.

"I suppose I must agree," said the cardinal, suddenly. "If it fails, all is lost; if it succeeds—"

"There will probably be a new Conclave, your eminence," said Machiavelli.

D'Amboise's forehead flushed dark at the hidden meaning in the Florentine's words. But we all knew that the chair of St. Peter was ever before his eyes, and for this he schemed and saved, although profuse in his habits. George of Amboise never gained his desire, but when he died he left a fortune of eleven millions. This, however, was yet to be.

I had already risen to take my leave as Machiavelli spoke, and the cardinal, taking no notice of his last remark, turned to me, with something of his old good temper. Perhaps the hint of Florentine support at the next papal election was not without its softening effect.

"Did I understand you to say that you were ready to start at once, cavaliers?"

"Yes, your eminence."

"Then let me wish you good fortune—adieu!"

"Your eminence has my grateful thanks."

I bowed to D'Amboise and the secretary, and withdrew; but as the door swung behind me I heard Machiavelli's voice.

"The air of Rome does not suit me, your eminence. No, thanks. No more Falernian."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A HERO OF THE MINES.

The Noble Act of Self-Sacrifice Performed by a Rough Miner.

A western mining journal records a shining act of self-sacrifice on a miner's part. Michael Verran was engaged with two men in sinking a shaft. They had drilled a hole in the usual way for blasting, and then, according to custom, one of the three ascended the shaft, leaving the others to finish preparations for firing the charge.

Michael and his companion had become familiar with danger. They were heedless, and while the fuse was attached, they set to work to cut it off with a stone and an iron drill. At the first blow the drill gave aw ask, and the hissing of the fuse told the miners that the charge was fired.

With the impulse of self-preservation, both miners dashed to the shaft, and holding to the bucket, gave the signal to be drawn up. But alas! the strength of the man at the windlass was unequal to lifting two; he could wind up only one man at a time.

To remain was death to both, and by right it was Michael's turn to ascend. He looked at his companion, stepped from the bucket, and said, resolutely: "Go up, lad. You have a wife. Don't mind me, and he pushed his fellow almost roughly into the bucket."

The bucket swiftly ascended and the man was safe. A great roar and boom arose from the shaft, and then up came the smoke and rubbish. Following this all was still in the shaft. There could be no doubt of the unfortunate miner's fate, imprisoned in that deadly shaft. Yet one and another hurried down and began shouting, in faltering tones: "Michael! Michael! Are you there?"

"The answer came, muffled but distinct. 'I am here, thank God!'"

They found him unhurt, beneath a huge slab of stone that had blown across him and lodged against the wall of rock, protecting him from all harm of flying fragments. Truly his escape seemed miraculous, and little else was talked of among the miners for days afterward.—Youth's Companion.

The Man Who Was "Gone."

In a case which recently came up for hearing a certain witness was called. On the mention of his name a man rose up and said: "He's gone." "Where is he gone?" said the judge; "it is his duty to be here." "My lord," was the solemn reply, "I wadna care to commit myself as to whaur he's gone; but he's deid."—Scottish Law and Humor.

The New Girl.

Real Head of the Family—John, our new girl is a jewel. She's the cheerfulest, most lively creature I've ever had in my kitchen. Always flying around and always singing.

Ostensible Head of the Family—Then she isn't a jewel, Martha. She's a bird.

—Chicago Tribune.

Where They Were First.

Mrs. Fezzy—They claim to be one of the first families in the city, those Attertons.

Mr. Fuzzy—So they are—in the city directory.—Syracuse Herald.

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Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Political News.

While listening to Mr. Goebel speak Friday at Cynthiana Dan Whitson fell from a tree and broke his leg.

Mr. Goebel spoke to a large crowd Friday at Cynthiana. He will speak at Middlesboro to-day during the street fair.

An honest election league was formed Friday night at Lexington with two hundred members. Speeches were made by T. T. Forman, Judge Denny, Elders Spencer and Collis and Capt. R. A. Thornton.

Register to-day.

The President seems to have been very successful in burying alive that popular American, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee.

Actor Otis Skinner is playing "The Liars" in Cincinnati this week. Have the Kentucky campaign correspondents been dramatized?

Admiral Dewey has been up against it good and strong for the past week. It is doubtful if his nerves and digestion will stand the welcome he is receiving.

The Bluegrass is receiving its annual visit from an "Uncle Tom" show this week. Uncle Tom and Little Eva, like Tennyson's brook, go on forever.

W. J. Bryan telegraphs Candidate John R. McLean that he will speak in Ohio on the 19th, 20th and 21st. Mr. Bryan seems to be heaping coals on John R.'s head.

It is probable that President McKinley may be induced to make a speech in Ohio during the present campaign. The dignity of the Presidency should deter any President from mixing up in a nasty muddle.

Court Day Stock Sales.

THERE was a fair sized crowd in Paris yesterday, but business was a trifle slow in stock trading circles. There were 300 cattle on the market, some of them not being sold. Frank Bedford sold thirty-four 1,100 pound cattle at \$4.75 and nineteen 1,000 pound cattle at \$4.50 to T. W. Ashurst. McIntyre & McClintock sold fourteen heifers to Wm. Becraft at \$24 each, and Frank Vinmont sold six heifer calves to B. F. Bockley at \$16 each. Bishop Hiebler & Bro. sold 100 shropshire ewes to Jas. Ferguson at \$100, fifty-nine to J. H. Martin at \$335, twenty-six to Henry Wells at \$156, and twenty-six to James Cassity at \$156. A few mules changed hands at satisfactory figures.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc Turf Notes.

Secretary Frank Kenney, of the Louisville Driving and Fair Association, won a handsome loving cup in the Gentlemen's Road Race at the Louisville meeting last week. He drove the mare Jean Ingelov, owned by himself and Dr. Will Kenny of this city.

In Cincinnati last week J. W. Thomas, Jr., sold twelve bbls. of tobacco at \$17 to \$12.75, and seven bbls. at \$15.75 to \$12.50. Perry Jefferson sold eight at \$14.75 to \$10.75, and six at \$11 to \$9.70.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. W. T. Brooks.

PARKER & JAMES

—* SELL —*

Stein, Block Co.,
J. Hamburger & Sons and
Schwartz, Jerkowski & Co.
SUITS AND OVERCOATS.
Hamburger Bros. & Co.,
Keystone Brand

PANTS.

There are none better. They head the list in their lines. We are the only ones that have them.

Your Money Back On Demand.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE.

News and Comment of Stage Matters and Other Gossip.

There will be "A Breezy Time" in Paris on October 6th, and all the wise people will do well to take shelter in the Opera House on the date the breeze is announced.

There has been such a demand for the original production of Lewis Morrison's "Faust" that it has been decided to present it during this, its last season. Its presentation in this city will occur in the near future.

IT WASN'T A BLUFF.

In the first act of "A Breezy Time," which will appear at the Grand Friday night, there is a burlesque boxing act between the eccentric and Dutch comedians, the long and short of it.

One day last week the Dutchman gave the eccentric an upper-cut which "knocked him out," and delayed the play several minutes, and still the audience did not seem to trouble. A prize-fighter who was in the audience, and who, it is claimed, has stood before Fitzsimmons, was heard to remark that it was the best imitation he ever saw.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Circuit Clerk Paton yesterday issued marriage licenses to Wm. Kearns and Miss Mamie Boughner, of this county, and Charles L. Snow and Miss Elizabeth Meyers, both of Franklin county.

The Lexington Leader says: Wednesday, October 4, the Gardner-Baylies wedding will be celebrated at 5 o'clock at Timberland, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Gardner with beautiful ceremonies. Rev. Charles T. Thomson will officiate. Miss Stattie Bayless, of Louisville, sister of the groom, will be maid of honor, and those who are to hold the aisle ribbons are: Miss Kern, Miss Lary, Miss Minnie Pettit and Mr. Will Baylies, cousin of the groom. Mr. Marshall Guerrant will be best man and Mr. Yonsey Freeman and a friend from Paris will sit with the wedding party at the bride's table. After the wedding the couple will go East, and returning from their trip will go to home-keeping in one of the new De Roode cottages on East High street.

NEVER were such values offered in shoes as we are selling daily from our bargain counter.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Fashionable Events This Week.

BELIEVING that nothing is too handsome or too stylish for the ladies of Bourbon and surrounding counties Mrs. M. Parker has brought to Paris the exact copies of the very swell Fall hats and bonnets to be seen in Fifth Avenue shops or worn on Broadway. A display of these art creations, together with a number of patterns for the less fastidious, will be held at her store Friday and Saturday of this week. There will be a tempting bargain at every turn and eye-pleasing object on every counter. As a millinery opening is second only to a wedding or a matinee as a magnet to femininity, of course there will be a large crowd at the displays.

Hacking COUGH

A hacking cough is a grave-yard cough; the sooner you get rid of it the better. Don't wait until it develops into consumption, but use the celebrated Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. It is a wonderful remedy for all throat and lung affections, and will cure a deep-seated cough or cold in a few days.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will cure a Hacking Cough. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

TWO BIG ONES IN ONE.

The Circuses of Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Almost Here.

"The elephant, he goes 'round, the band began to play; the boys about the monkey cage had better keep away." Such is the sonnet the office boy is humming these days just to keep himself, and incidentally a great many of his elders, in mind of the fact that the circus is coming. And perhaps there are many other boys just like the office boy. And to "perhaps" again, perhaps there are just as many dads as there are office boys, and a twenty-story building to a doll house would be a safe wager that they have the date of Friday October 13th, jotted down in their memorandum books, for that is the date of the coming of the Combined Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' circuses. "Fresh from metropolitan triumphs and endorsed by the press of New York" is the manner in which the circus manager expresses it, and judging from the tenor of the notice enclosed he has sufficient ground for his assertion. Then the circus manager rises to remark: "What's in a name?" In so far as a circus is concerned, "a great deal." Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers, by a gutta percha application of grammatical license, can be made synonymous with "biggest" and also "best."

But all of this is not exactly to the point. The circuses is coming, or rather two of them are, in a bona fide consolidation. The one is the circus founded and exploited by the late Adam Forepaugh, and the other that of the Sells Brothers, the Western arena chiefs. The operators and directors of the consolidated exhibition are J. A. Bailey, sole owner of the Barnum and Bailey show, now in Europe; Peter and Lewis Sells and W. W. Cole, all names to conjure with in a matter of tented enterprises. This big combination is intended as a worthy successor in the Eastern country of the Barnum and Bailey show, a fact made apparent by the connection of J. A. Bailey therewith. It set out upon its mission with an inaugural in New York city, and immediately sprang into metropolitan favor by the superiority of the performance given. The exhibitions given on the road tour are said to be in exact duplication of those given in Madison Square Garden, New York, and along this line of reasoning it is safely assumed that the new combination will become a prime favorite in the Eastern country.

Our Fall line of Shirts and Neckwear arriving daily. Price & Co., Clothiers.

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Court reference, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 2, Chicago. (12sep8t)

If your child's shoes are almost gone, get a pair of these low shoes offered at such a sacrifice, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (aug4tf)

I HANDLE none but strictly high grade seeds. Should you need any seed rye or timothy, give me a call. You will find my prices right. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot. (aug4tf)

We are sacrificing ladies' tan Oxfords this week—nothing so comfortable on the feet these warm days. ang4tf DAVIS THOMSON & ISGRIG.

The Fall Howard Hat at \$3 in all colors and styles have arrived at Price & Co., clothiers. They are beauties. Best hat in the market for the money. Give us the pleasure to show them to you.

SAVE \$\$\$ by buying your ladies' and children's shoes at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's.

HAVE just received a lot of very choice new timothy seed. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite N. & N. freight depot.

OYSTERS. OYSTERS.

We have received our first shipment of Fresh Oysters for this season. They are fine. If you are seeking something new to tempt your appetite,

TRY A CAN.

CELERY!

We are also receiving regular shipments of Choice Fine White Plume Celery.

We keep constantly on hand a full supply of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Jas. Fee & Son.



In the "good old days" a man's care for his health was marked by the completeness of the armor in which he locked himself up. It was very unhealthy in those "merry days" of jovial robber barons, to be outside of the steel case of knighthood. It was steel vs. steel every hour of the day. In our times a man needs to be armed inside rather than out. The gentle germ is like love in that he "laughs at lock-smiths." You can't lock him out, but you can make it so mighty uncomfortable for him that he'll be glad to get out and seek some other lodging.

The greatest protection against disease is a healthy condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Health is the true armor against the germ. The health of the stomach and allied organs is assured to those who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood, strengthens the stomach, nourishes the nerves and gives new life to the lungs.

There is no alcohol or other intoxicant contained in "Golden Medical Discovery." I used ten bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and several vials of his "Pleasant Pellets" a year ago this spring, and have had no trouble with indigestion since," writes Mr. W. T. Thompson, of Townsend, Broadwater Co., Montana. "Words fail to tell how thankful I am for the relief, as I had suffered so much and it seemed that the doctors could do me no good. I got down in weight to 125 pounds, and was not able to work at all. Now I weigh nearly 160 and can do a day's work on the farm."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness. Millionaire H. O. Armour, of Chicago, paid \$1,000 for two days rent for an unoccupied Riverside avenue residence which commanded a view of the Dewey parades in New York last week.

The Louisville Elk Lodge is booming at a great rate just before the big carnival. At the regular meeting last week forty-three new members were elected and thirty applications were received.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:43 a. m.; 3:23 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:14 p. m.
From Maysville—7:45 a. m.; 8:15 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:30 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:10 a. m.; 5:48 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

VIA

"BIG FOUR ROUTE."

TO THE
NORTH, WEST, NORTH-WEST,
SOUTH-WEST, SOUTH AND
SOUTHEAST.

Selling Dates:

SEPTEMBER 5th and 19th, and on
OCTOBER 3d and 17th, 1899.

AT ONE FARE,

Plus \$2.00 to Authorized Points in the Following States:

Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, British Columbia, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Iowa, Indian Territory, Idaho, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Manitoba, New Mexico, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, Oklahoma, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas (September 5th and 19th only), Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Washington.

For full information and particulars as to rates, routes, tickets, limits, stop-over privileges, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. Deppe,
Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agt. A.G.P. & T. Agt.
Cincinnati, O.

Louis Saloshin & Co.

E. R. DURKEE & CO.'S
"Gauntlet Brand"
MOURNING STARCH,
for stiffening colored prints and
muslins, especially
MOURNING GOODS.
Manufactured by
E. R. DURKEE & CO.,
New York.

Every genuine packet bears the registered Trade Mark of the name and design of the "Gauntlet," as well as a fac-simile of their written signature. For sale in Paris by

Louis Saloshin & Co.

FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion.

NEW FALL DRES GOODS
NOW IN STOCK:

Black Crepons.
Plaids for Skirts.
Tailor Suitings.

3,500 Yards Outing
Cloth, Mill Ends,
Regular 8 1-3c Goods, Our
Price - - - 5c. a Yard.

Closing Out All Summer Goods.

Frank & Co.

404 MAIN STREET. PARIS, KY.



DO YOU KNOW OF ANY-
THING NEATER AND
PRETTIER

THAN A

White Enamelled Iron Bed?

I am now showing a Magnificent Line of
these Beds, and they are of the

BEST MAKE AND FINISH.

Come in and take a look at them. Springs
and Mattresses to suit.

Undertaking in all its branches. I can furnish you at any time an experienced man for mantel work.
Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.
Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.
THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF LAMPS in Central Kentucky.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
 One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00
 Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

TAX NOTICE

The tax bills are now in my hands for collection, and all not paid by November 30th, 1899, will have six per cent. added and be compelled to pay for advertising.

G. W. BOWEN, S. B. C.

Register to-day.

THE Fiscal Court will meet Thursday.

W. H. DAVIS has accepted a position as clerk at the Hotel Fordham.

Courtland Leer left last week for Oklahoma where he will locate.

REV. ALEX REDD and family have moved into the Mitchell residence on Pleasant street.

FOR RENT.—Nicely furnished front room, with board, on Duncan avenue. Apply to Mrs. John Gass.

ELD. J. S. SWEENEY and Hon. C. F. Burnham spoke yesterday at the court house in Richmond.

THE Cynthiana Street Fair will be held Thursday and Friday. There will be five bands and a score of other attractions.

THE L. & N. offers half fare rates to Cynthiana and Frankfort this week on account of street fairs. Reduced rates to Lexington races.

THE Kentucky Midland will sell tickets from Paris to Frankfort and return on the 3, 4, 5 and 6, at eighty cents, on account of the street fair.

REV. PAUL BAGLEY, a street preacher, who has traveled around the world, was in the city Friday, and preached a sermon at the corner of Fourth and Main streets.

THE Twenty-Second regiment, which has several Paris boys in its ranks, participated in a lively battle Thursday near Manila. The town of Poraic was captured.

A THIEF attempted to crack the safe in Spears & Co.'s uptown warehouse one night during the street fair. He got the knob off the outer door but failed to get into the safe.

THE Paris Football Team will play a game with the Winchester team Saturday at Howe's Park, in this city. Admission, twenty-five cents. Ladies will be admitted free.

ELMER FOOTE is showing the harpignitar, a beautiful new musical instrument at his music store, at the Postal Telegraph office. The instrument has to be seen to be appreciated. He also keeps the very latest sheet music.

THE News' job printing office has just issued a neat card containing the number and location of each fire alarm box in Paris, together with instructions how to turn in an alarm, and other useful information. Copies may be obtained by applying to this office.

PERSONS who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON NEWS office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville, Philadelphia or New York houses.

THE many friends of Rev. F. W. Eberhardt and wife will be glad to learn that he has decided to decline the offer of the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in Chattanooga, and will remain in Paris as pastor of the Baptist Church. Their legion of friends would be loth to see them leave Paris.

THE fourth annual convention of the Fourth District Christian Endeavor Union of Kentucky convened Friday night at Carlisle with one hundred delegates in attendance. Misses Lillie Daniel, Etta Quisenberry, Fannie Ingels and Ella Ranson, of this city, and Miss Blanche Robertson, Cynthiana, were among the delegates present.

Rev. Dr. J. M. Worrell, of Danville Seminary, was in the city Saturday en route home from Carlisle, where he lectured Friday night. While Rev. Worrell was pastor of a church at Covington he frequently held meetings in Paris in 1860 at the Presbyterian Church which stood on the corner of High and Fourth street, where Jas. T. Davis' residence now stands. After leaving Covington Rev. Worrell was pastor of a New York church.

Williams Must Hang.

THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision of the Bourbon Circuit Court which sentenced Clarence Williams to death for the murder of Josie Tillman. The murder occurred in Clayville on June 12th, and was unprovoked. The date of the execution will be fixed by Gov. Bradley.

Register to-day.

A Damage Suit.

Wm. Hunkill, Sr., of Broadway, has filed suit against the Agricultural Bank, of this city, for \$2,500 damages on account of injuries received when he fell into a cellar opening some weeks ago at the bank's new building. Mr. Hunkill's attorneys are Mann & Ashbrook. The case will be called for trial at the November term of the Bourbon Circuit Court.

Eld. Sweeney and Mr. Goebel.

Eld. J. S. Sweeney, of this city, made a speech yesterday in the Richmond court house in the interest of his candidacy for Auditor.

Mr. Goebel passed through Paris yesterday morning en route for Richmond where he made a speech yesterday afternoon. Mr. Goebel probably spoke from a stand near the court house as the court house had been secured for Eld. Sweeney. Both speakers addressed large crowds.

Millinery Events.

Mrs. George Rion does not claim to have the very finest millinery on earth but she does claim to have some hats and bonnets stylish and beautiful enough to please the most critical ladies, which is the milliner's highest aim. She will have some surprisingly beautiful hats on exhibition at her annual Fall Displays on Friday and Saturday of this week. An invitation that is cordial and general is extended to all ladies interested in millinery—and who is not—to call and see these handsome specimens of art in millinery.

School Items.

THE election of trustees for county schools takes place Saturday, October 7th. Only one trustee for each school can be elected, and he must not come into office until next July, but must qualify. The trustees of the past year must act another winter.

The County Superintendent will be in her office only on Mondays and second Saturdays the rest of the year, as she will be visiting her schools and associations.

Real Estate Sales.

Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth made the following sales yesterday: For Master Commissioner E. M. Dickson, fifty-four acres of land lying on the Harrods Creek pike, belonging to Jackson's heirs, to Redmon Talbott, for \$60.15 per acre. Also thirty-six and one-half acres on the Hume & Bedford pike, belonging to Mrs. Fannie Wright, to Frank Bedford, for \$62.50, per acre.

For Special Commissioner J. M. Barlow, fifty-one acres near Jacksonville, belonging to the estate of Aquilla Palmer to John W. Allison, for \$47.75 per acre.

For Special Commissioner E. K. Thomas, 115 acres near Spears Mill, belonging to George W. Thomas' estate, to Alva Thomas, at \$85 per acre.

Judge Breckinridge and Judge Mulligan.

Judge Robt. Breckinridge, of Danville, candidate for Attorney General, and Judge James Mulligan, of Lexington, addressed a crowd numbering about four hundred yesterday afternoon at the court house, and were given respectful attention by the audience.

Judge Breckinridge was introduced by Hon. John S. Smith, his late opponent for the nomination for Attorney General, in a neat speech. Judge Breckinridge devoted himself mainly to State issues, and scored the corporations in severe terms.

Judge Mulligan was introduced by Mr. F. L. McChesney in a brief speech, and spoke until almost five o'clock. Judge Mulligan's speech was much complimented.

Religious Announcements.

Eld. Mark Collis, of Lexington, will fill Eld. J. S. Sweeney's pulpit at the Christian Church Sunday morning and evening. Eld. Spencer, of Lexington, will preach for Eld. Sweeney on the following Sunday, and on the fifth Sunday the pulpit will be filled by Prof. Fairhurst, of Kentucky University.

Rev. J. A. Dickson, of Hot Springs, Ark., father of Hon. E. M. Dickson and Dr. Chas. Dickson, of this city, will preach at the Second Presbyterian Church Sunday.

Instead of preaching a regular sermon Sunday morning Rev. F. J. Cheek gave his congregation at the First Presbyterian Church a most interesting lecture about his recent trip to Colorado, Utah, California, Oregon, and other points in the West. Rev. Cheek preached to 1,800 soldiers just before they embarked for Manila.

Rev. George O. Barnes is preaching to large crowds at his meeting in Stanford.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Hon. K. J. Hamton, of Winchester, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Carrie Brock, of Frankfort, was the guest of Miss Sarah Grauman, last week.

—Miss Lillian Snell returned to Cynthiana yesterday after a visit to Miss Mary Bedford.

—Miss Anna Pearce, of Lexington, was in this city yesterday en route home from a visit in Maysville.

—Mrs. Rieque, of Fayette, formerly Miss Ida Kenney, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Webber, near Paris.

—Miss Kate Alexander went to Lexington yesterday for a brief visit to her sister, Mrs. Hughes Bronston.

—Mr and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell leave to-day for a ten days' pleasure trip to Chicago, Milwaukee and other points.

—Mr. Luther Vanarsdall left yesterday for his home in Harrodsburg, after a visit to his daughter, Mrs. C. B. Mitchell.

—H. H. Hancock, of the L. & N., is spending a few days with relatives in Virginia. He will return home to-morrow.

—Mrs. Frank Woodall and children, who have been visiting Mrs. C. Alexander, leave to-day for their home in Covington.

—W. J. T. Davis, of Jackstown, left yesterday for Baltimore to continue his studies at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

—Deputy Postmaster Sherman Stivers went over to Richmond yesterday to hear Eld. Sweeney's speech at the court house in that city.

—Col. Robert L. Crigler, of Cincinnati, came up to Paris Sunday to spend the day with his old friend, Mr. Gideon Tucker, who is quite ill.

—Miss Lida Rogers, who came up Thursday from Maysville to visit Miss Louise Parrish, was called home suddenly Saturday night.

—Mrs. J. T. Hinton arrived home Saturday night from a sojourn at Buffalo Lithia Springs, in Virginia. She is much improved in health.

—Mr. Jas. Powell, an adjuster of the Royal Insurance Co., and a member of the Louisville Elks, was in the city Saturday. He is a brother-in-law of E. P. Bean, of this city.

—Miss Marion Wormald, of Maysville, who has been the guest of Mrs. Mallie Meng Harrison, near North Middletown for several weeks is spending a few days in this city with Miss Elizabeth Grimes, on Duncan avenue.

—Dr. John Sweeney leaves this morning for a fortnight's vacation. He will accompany his father, Eld. J. S. Sweeney on a speaking tour in the Southwestern part of the State. Dr. Sweeney will return on the 17th.

Register to-day.

Attention Elks.

There will be a special meeting of the B. P. O. E. Wednesday night. Business of importance.

JOHN S. SMITH,
Exalted Ruler.

OBITUARY.

Funeral Announcements of Deceased Citizens.

Mrs. Isabella Sanders, mother of Mrs. Ella Isgrig, died Sunday morning at the latter's residence, in the ninetieth year of her age. The deceased was a faithful member of the Christian Church. Funeral services will be held at the residence this morning at half-past ten o'clock. The remains will be interred in the old Mt. Gilead burying ground at New Forrest. The services will be held by Rev. F. J. Cheek in the absence of her pastor, Eld. J. S. Sweeney.

Miss Tera Saner, aged twenty, daughter of Charles Saner, Sr., of this city, died yesterday in the hospital at Lexington. The remains were brought to this city last night, and the funeral will be held at ten o'clock to-morrow morning at the residence on Second street of Jas. Doty, brother-in-law of the deceased. The services will be conducted by Rev. E. G. B. Mann. Burial at the Paris cemetery.

Election Officers.

Messrs. Rebt. Thompson, Thos. E. Moore, Jr., and R. P. Dow, Jr., Election Commissioners for Bourbon, have appointed the following officers to act on registration day and regular election day:

No. 1—Fletcher Mann (D), T. T. Templin (R), Judge; H. O. James, (D), Clerk; T. C. Whaley (R), Sheriff.
 No. 2—G. R. Ashurst (D), G. W. Gardner (R), Judges; W. B. Nichols (D), Clerk; Jno Nichols (R), Sheriff.

No. 3—John Hennessy (D), R. P. Dow, Sr., (R), Judges; J. B. Kelly (D), Clerk; Sam Shout (R) Sheriff.
 No. 4—J. U. Boardman (D), Dan Peed (R), Judges; W. H. Ingels, (D), Clerk; H. C. Whaley, (R), Sheriff.

No. 5—John Welsh (D), Selby Lilliston, (R), Judges; Morris Fitzgerald (D), Clerk; George Bronston, (R) Sheriff.

No. 6—G. W. Judy (D), J. H. Stivers (R), Judges; James Daniel (D), Clerk; James Stivers (R), Sheriff.

Our French Cousins Angry.

THE exclusive milliners in the French capital over the ocean are very angry that their choicest patterns should be copied so accurately and so quickly by the Fifth Avenue shops, in New York. They intend to keep the style an entire season before giving them to America but the clever Yankees have them almost as soon as they are seen on the Champs-Elysees, and immediately after the Fifth Avenue shops get them Mrs. Corne Watson brings the very choicest to the French capital's Kentucky namesake. The Bluegrass beauties surpass their French cousins in point of comeliness and are only a trifle behind them in securing stylish millinery. Every lady who would see these beautiful hats should attend Mrs. Watson's display on Friday and Saturday of this week. The invitation is general and all of the ladies are expected. Mrs. Watson has an efficient corps of assistants to wait on all who call.

Weber's Great Band.

John C. Weber, the band master, who will lead his great aggregation at each daily concert during the Lexington fairs, October 3 to 14, has the largest repertoire of any conductor in the West. He has all the up-to-date selections and a standing order with publishers for everything new. Weber says the only way to be successful is to cater to the public. The people pay for it and should have what they want, whether classical, light or ragtime music. Five of Weber's men have standing offers from Sousa and Herbert, but they can make more money by not going on the road.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Friday Night, Oct. 6th,

—FITZ & WEBSTER'S—

Unrivalled Company of Comedians In That Musical Comedy Surprise,

A Breezy Time

Entirely Rewritten Turned Up To Date, Introducing our Distinct Novelties. Everything New, Novel and Original.
 C—"The Cat Serenade."
 C—"The Tennis Quintette."
 C—"The Three Legged Sailor."

Enjoy Two Hours And a Half of Clean Fun.

PRICES 25, 50 AND 75 CENTS.

Seats on sale at W. T. Brooks' drug store.

Go See the Greatest

FREE STREET FAIR

Ever Seen in Kentucky, at Frankfort, October 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th.

NEW ATTRACTIONS.

The Frankfort & Cincinnati Railroad will sell round trip tickets at 80 cents, good returning after fair.

ANNUAL DISPLAY

—OF—

Fall Millinery

—ON—

October 6th and 7th.

Mrs. Corne Watson.

The ladies of Bourbon are invited to attend the Annual Fall Opening of Millinery on these dates and see the latest Eastern styles.
 Miss Ella Kendrick, of Chicago, is the trimmer this year.

Fall Millinery.

ANNUAL DISPLAY

October 6 and 7.

Mrs. Geo. Rion.

A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies of Bourbon and surrounding counties to attend these displays. An elegant line of millinery to suit all purses.

Mrs. M. Parker's

ANNUAL DISPLAY

AUTUMN MILLINERY

OCTOBER 6th AND 7th.

An exquisite line of Autumn Millinery will be shown on these dates, trimmed by Miss O'Rourke. All ladies cordially invited.

G. TUCKER.

NEW JACKETS, NEW GOFF CAPES, NEW FUR COLLAR-ETTES NOW ON SALE.

We made a special effort to make our cloak department one of the leading features of our business this season. Buying direct from the manufacturers we save you the middle profit.

ALL OUR CLOAKS ARE MADE BY MEN TAILORS.

NO SWEAT SHOP GARMENTS IN OUR STOCK.

All strictly up-to-date goods. Don't fail to call before making your purchase.

DRESS GOODS.—New Gray Camel's Hair Serge, New Castor Camel's Hair Serges. The proper goods for tailor made suits. Largest stock of BLACK CREPONS ever shown in the city. BLANKET PLAIDS from the cheapest to the finest.

GIVE US A CALL. WE CAN PLEASE YOU.
 All Fall and Winter goods now on sale.

G. TUCKER.

CONDON'S

New Fall Goods just received, and our display exceeds all former efforts, at prices exceptionally low. Here are a few special items at special figures:

Black Crepon, 48 inches wide, regular \$2 kind.....\$1 per yd.	Extra fine quality Flannelettes in new patterns.....10c.
Handsome Plaids for Skirts, from regular 10c kind, for.....5c.	Outing Flannels in large variety, regular 10c kind, for.....5c.
Large Line of Plain and Fancy Dress Goods.....25c per yd.	Eiderdown flannels for all purposes, 15c. kind for.....10c.
Best Quality Percales and Panangs, 12c. kind for.....8 1-3c.	See the extra wide and fine Table Linen at.....50c.

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes in Profusion Very Cheap.

Call and see our new goods and get prices before purchasing your fall goods.

Trading Stamps given with every purchase.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centred and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

C. H. Bowen & Co.

Next visit—Thursday, October 12, 1899.

OUR FRIENDS, THE PEOPLE--

Are advised that our stock of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware is large and complete. Our prices are as low as anyone who make a specialty of Builders Hardware—Tin Roofing, Slate and Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, and everything pertaining to building. We employ the best workmen, and ALL OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED. See us before contracting.

WINN & LOWRY,
 Successors to Cook & Winn.

2,000 BARGAINS IN SHOES

We boast of the Greatest Values we ever offered. All Ladies' and Children's Russet Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers must go this month, regardless of price. Many lots go at less than half price. Our bargain table of broken lots is well worth your inspection. Call early and get choice.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.



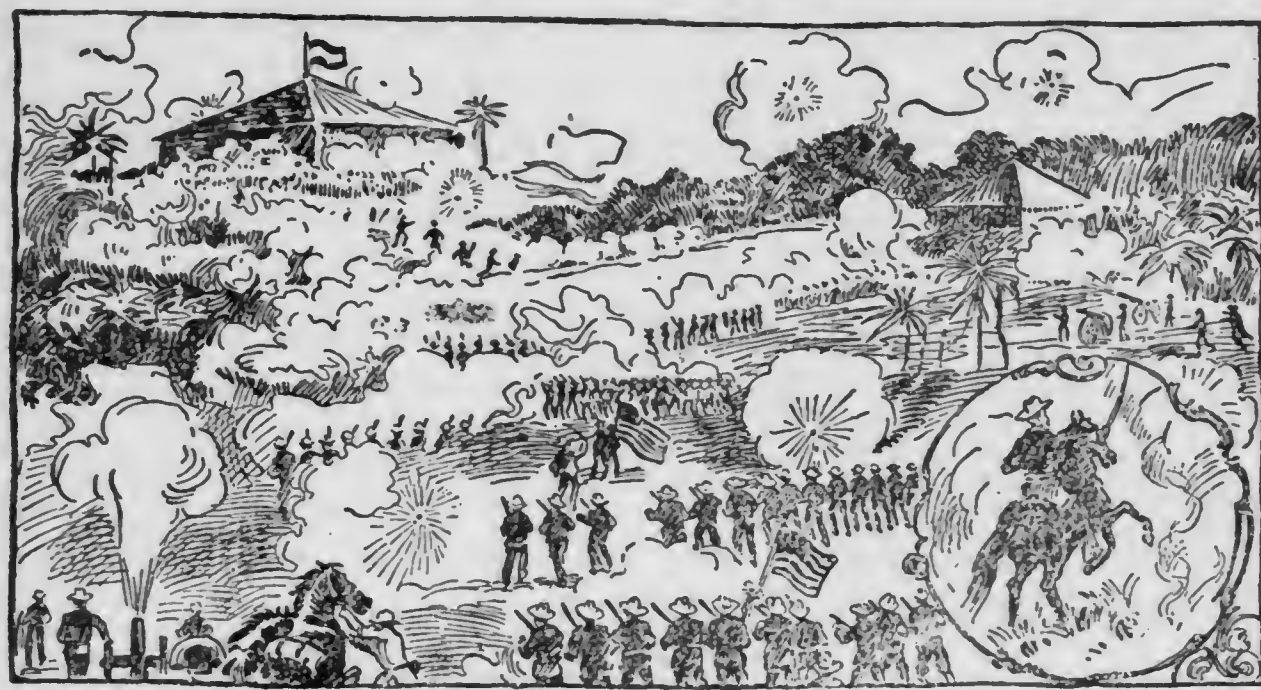
Beauty Leading a Man By the Nose

may mislead him sometimes, but the beauty that leads a man to our laundry is the faultless beauty of our artistic laundry work, that he will never find a miss leading one. Our exquisite laundry work is the acme of high grade excellence in this line. We do up shirts, collars and cuffs in a manner that keeps them in fine condition, as well as looking as good as new, at all times.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry.

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.
 Phone 4. Main office at Parker & James'.

GEN. JOE WHEELER PRAISES PERUNA, The Great Catarrh Cure.



JOE WHEELER'S CHARGE AT SAN JUAN HILL.

Major General Joseph Wheeler, commanding the cavalry forces in front of Santiago and the author of "The Santiago Campaign," in speaking of the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, says: "I join with Senators Sullivan, Roach and McEnery in their good opinion of Peruna. It is recommended to me by those who have used it as an excellent tonic and particularly effective as a cure for catarrh."

United States Senator McEnery.

Hon. S. D. McEnery, United States Senator from Louisiana, says the following in regard to Peruna: "Peruna is an excellent tonic. I have used it sufficiently to say that I believe it to be all that you claim for it."—S. D. McEnery, New Orleans, Louisiana.

United States Senator Sullivan.

"I desire to say I have been taking Peruna for some time for catarrh, and have found it an excellent medicine, giving me more relief than anything I have ever taken."—W. V. Sullivan, Oxford, Miss.

United States Senator Roach.

"Persuaded by a friend I have used Peruna as a tonic, and am glad to testify that it has greatly helped me in strength, vigor and appetite. I have been advised by friends that it is remarkably efficacious as a cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—W. N. Roach, Larimore, North Dakota.

A free book on catarrh sent to any address by The Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Save Your Hair



With Shampoos of

Cuticura SOAP

and light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

PURE AND SWEET

CUTICURA SOAP. It removes the cause of disfiguring eruptions, loss of hair, and baby blemishes, viz.: The clogged, irritated, inflamed, or sluggish condition of the PORES. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE—namely, 25 CENTS—the best skin and complexion soap, and the best toilet and baby soap, in the world.

Speedy Cure Treatment for Itching, Burning, Scaly Humors. Hot baths with CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin, gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT to heal the skin, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool the blood. Sold throughout the world. Price, THE SET, \$1.25; or SOAP, 25c.; OINTMENT, 50c.; RESOLVENT (half size), 50c. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. Send for "How to Have Beautiful Hair, Hands, and Skin," mailed free.

THE SHIPWRECK.

Fifteen Lives Were Lost by the Sinking of the Steamship Scotsman.

Robbers Turned on the Helpless Passengers and With Loaded Guns and Revolvers Compelled Them to Part With the Few Valuables Saved.

MONTREAL, Sept. 30.—Two hundred and fifty scantily clad, baggage bereft men, women and children were on board of an Inter-Colonial special which steamed into Bonaventure depot Friday night. They comprised the greater number of those who sailed from Liverpool on September 14 on board the steamship Scotsman, bound for Montreal, which was wrecked on the shores of the St. Lawrence at half-past 2 of the morning of the 21st. It was not only a tale of shipwreck that they had to tell, but one of death, suffering and pillage. For 15 at least of the Scotsman's passengers perished; all suffered cruelly from cold and privation and almost the worst horror of all the men who were supposed to succeed and assist those committed to their care in the hour of need, turned on the helpless passengers and with loaded guns and revolvers, compelled them to part with the few valuables saved.

Capt. Skrimshire and his officers were exceptions. For the honor of the British merchant marine the crime may not be ascribed to the men engaged in it, but to a gang of wharf rats and hangers-on, picked up on the docks at Liverpool to replace the usual crew of the Scotsman, which joined the seamen's strike on the other side.

All who perished were women. This is accounted for by the fact that they were occupants of the first boat which left the steamer after she struck and which was swamped before it could get clear of the ship.

The Scotsman sailed from Liverpool on September 14. The passage to the Straits of Belle Isle was a fair one, though the green crew in the stoke hole lessened the speed of the ship so that when she reached Belle Isle she was about a day behind her average. Entering the straits of Belle Isle on Thursday night a dense fog blanketed down on the vessel and made navigation a matter of great caution at all times in the straits a precaution which was not heeded. The speed of the ship was reduced and she felt her way in. At 2 o'clock there was a shock underneath the keel, followed by another and another. The passengers were asleep in their bunks and all were awakened by the shocks.

On deck the thick bank of fog shut out the sight of shore. Passengers ran hither and thither, but Capt. Skrimshire and his officials calmed their fears. A superficial examination of the ship told the captain she would be a total wreck and that she must be abandoned.

A port lifeboat was lowered, and in this many of the women and children were placed. Hardly was it clear of the ship when it capsized, throwing its occupants into the water. Those who perished were in this boat. Some were saved, for the ship had listed to port and several women were washed back on to the deck.

One woman clung to a rope for two hours before being rescued. Meanwhile disgraceful scenes were being enacted on board. Hardly had the vessel struck before the men from the stoke hole rushed into the cabins, and slitting open valises and bags with their knives took all the valuables they could lay their hands on. Several of them fired shot guns and tried to force men to leave their cabins. It is said that some of the steerage passengers joined the firemen in looting the baggage of the first-class passengers.

In more than one instance rings were torn from fingers of fainting and dying women.

Adms. Howison and Farquhar Detached.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—Friday's naval orders detach Adm. Howison from command of the South Atlantic station on October 2 and send him home on waiting orders. Adm. Farquhar is detached at once from command of the Norfolk navy yard and Adm. Sampson's detachment from command of the North Atlantic station is postponed from the 13th to 14th of October.

Stay of Execution Granted.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 30.—Gov. Tanner Friday granted a stay of execution to Michael Emil Rollinger, who was convicted at the July term, 1899, of the Cook county criminal court, of the murder of his wife, Theresa, and sentenced to hang October 13. The stay of execution was granted to November 17, 1899, in order that the case may be taken to the supreme court on a writ of superseades.

Transferred to the American Bicycle Co.

CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—The bicycle plants of Gormully & Jeffrey and of A. G. Spalding have been transferred to the American Bicycle Co. The former was sold for \$100,000 and the latter for \$45,000 subject to an incumbrance of \$40,000.

Explosion in a Powder Mill.

SANTA CRUZ, Cal., Sept. 30.—Friday afternoon a fuse at the Corning mill powder works exploded, killing Jos. Steiner and E. Larsen. The building was blown to pieces.

SOLDIERS RELEASED.

The Filipinos Deliver Up Fourteen American Prisoners—Five of the Urdaneta Crew Murdered.

MANILA, Oct. 1.—The 14 American prisoners, who have been held by the insurgents, reached Angeles Saturday. Gen. Alejandrino accompanying them. Gen. Otis and Gen. Schwan left for Angeles Saturday morning to receive the prisoners and possibly to confer with Alejandrino and other insurgent leaders.

It is reported from Iloilo that the Tagals have arrested Virayan, a general charging him with being a traitor. Tribal discord, it is added, is growing. Many of the rebel soldiers have revolted, many European prisoners escaping in the meanwhile.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—The war department has received the following: MANILA, Sept. 30.—Adjutant General, Washington: Communication dated 12th inst., from Gen. Garcia, commanding all insurgent troops in eastern Mindanao, expresses desire to turn country over to United States and surrender insurgent arms.

OTIS. MANILA, Oct. 1.—An escaped Spanish prisoner, who has entered the American lines, says that Gen. Mascardo, with 800 insurgents, began a retreat out of Porac yesterday as soon as the place was attacked. He moved to Calumpit, a mountain stronghold to the westward where 1,500 other insurgents were massed and where also the rebels have powder works.

Four prisoners from the captured American gunboat Urdaneta were in Porac and were taken to Calumpit by the retreating army. The five other men of the crew were killed.

HE DESIRES PEACE.

Message Brought to Gen. Otis From Aguinaldo—Wants to Send a Civilian Governmental Commission.

MANILA, Oct. 2.—Aguinaldo's third attempt to shift his difficulties into the field of diplomacy is a repetition of the other one or two with an impossible endeavor to obtain some sort of recognition of his so-called government. The Filipino envoys had an hour's conference with Gen. Otis Sunday morning. They brought from Aguinaldo a message that he desired peace and wished to send a civilian governmental commission to discuss the question. Gen. Otis replied that it was impossible for him to recognize Aguinaldo's government in any way.

They presented a letter from Aguinaldo as "President of the republic," which was largely a repetition of his recent appeals for recognition. Gen. Otis informed them that while he was willing to correspond with Aguinaldo as general of the insurgent forces, he must positively decline to recognize him as president of the civil government. Another conference will be held Monday.

The Filipinos will remain two or three days. Their movements are quite unrestricted, but they are under the constant chaperonage of Capt. Johnson, of the 16th infantry. Sunday they visited the hospitals and distributed money among the wounded Filipinos after which they made calls and received visitors at their hotel.

Back From the Klondike.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., Oct. 1.—Al Wiggs has returned to this city after a two years' stay in Alaska with \$2,000, a wallet of nuggets and several good claims in the Cape Nome country. Wiggs also brings tidings of ex-County Clerk Isaiah Cortright, who had been given up as dead by his friends here. Wiggs met him at St. Michaels September 1 and says Cortright is in the employ of the North American Transportation Co.

The Police Interfered.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1.—The fight Friday night between Freddy Snyder, of this city, and Teddy McGovern, who recently defeated Pedlar Palmer of England, which was scheduled to go six rounds, came to an abrupt end in the second round when the police interfered. Snyder was outclassed and went to the floor twice in the first and six times in the second. He was severely punished, McGovern hitting him at will.

Must Answer to the Charge of Murder.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Bartholomae Kost, the Austrian, who is accused of the murder of his fiancée, Mary Vodieka, at Bremen, Germany, that he might return to Vienna, Austria, to marry his present wife, Anna Schimera, left here Sunday in charge of two detectives on his way back to Germany to answer to the charge of murder. The woman, for whom he is alleged to have done murder, did not accompany him.

Cruiser New Orleans at New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The United States cruiser New Orleans has arrived from Santo Domingo city. The New Orleans was sent to Santo Domingo to look after American interests during the anticipated troubles subsequent to the assassination of President Herreux. Affairs having settled down, the New Orleans was ordered to Tompkinsville.

Frank Mann Found Dead.

WOOSTER, O., Oct. 2.—Frank Mann, aged 41, was found dead in bed at his home here. Death is believed to have been due to alcoholism as the result of grief and worry. Within the last ten months he lost his wife and two children, all from natural causes, and took to drink.

**DR. BELL'S
PINE-TAR-HONEY**

"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

**DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey**

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes
**BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey**

I AM 80 YEARS OLD, and never had any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in grippe as well as coughs and colds. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. McCalla, Paducah, Ky.

SPECIAL OFFER

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THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA

IN THIRTY SUPERB OCTAVO VOLUMES.

"Give Your Boys a Chance"

were the closing words of an address by Abraham Lincoln. He realized that parents are responsible, in a degree, for what their children become. If you have children, study their individual tendencies and place the best possible educational advantages before them. A way has been provided in the New Werner Edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, complete in thirty volumes. The best thoughts on all subjects in the history of man are treasured there. A systematic study of this work is equal to any college course. Algebra, Anatomy, Architecture, Building, Electricity, Political Economy, are a few of its articles which have been adopted by Yale, Harvard and Columbia colleges. This shows in what esteem it is held by the highest educators in the land. Just now you can secure the

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and the balance in small monthly payments. The entire Thirty Volumes with a Guide and an elegant Oak Book Case, will be delivered when the first payment is made.

The complete set (Thirty Large Octavo Volumes):

No. 1—New Style Buckram Cloth, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$45.00
First payment, One Dollar (\$1.00) and Three Dollars (\$3.00) per month thereafter.

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No. 3—Sheep, Tan Color, Marbled Edges, Extra Quality High Machine Finish Book Paper, \$75.00
First payment, Three Dollars (\$3.00) and Five Dollars (\$5.00) per month thereafter.

A reduction of 10% is granted by paying cash within 30 days after the receipt of the work.

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G. S. VARDEN & CO., PARIS, KY.

CINCINNATI, FLORIDA AND HAVANA LIMITED

Florida and Havana

Solid trains, finest in the South, Cincinnati to Jacksonville daily via the Queen and Crescent and connecting lines. Through connections to Tampa, Miami or New Orleans, with fast Steamer Service to Nassau, Key West, Havana, Santiago, and San Juan. Low rate round trip tickets.

The Train Service is perfect in detail. Fast schedules, 24 hours to Jacksonville, 54 hours Cincinnati to Havana.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE

W. C. RINEHART, G. P. A., Cincinnati.

Dudley Bill Posting Co.,

BOX 0, PARIS, KY.

We make a specialty of posting and distributing all classes of paper, large or small; also distribute booklets, doggers, etc., at reasonable rates.

Get our prices before placing your work.

Good stands in good locations, and good work guaranteed.

**DR. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN**
CURES CONSTIPATION.

Luxuries For Men.

A CLEAN, quick and easy shave is a luxury which all men appreciate, and a luxury which all men get who patronize Crawford Bros.' shop, next door to the Bourbon Bank. Excellent bath service in connection with the shop. New patrons are always welcome. (1f)

Insure your property against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co., a safe and reliable company.

**G. W. MILLER, Agent,
Paris, Ky.**

FUNNY FOLKS

The Proper Rejoinder.
Mr. Blowbustler is not a dab at punctuation, and this is the way he concluded a letter to his friend Brown: "I hope you can read this scrawl I am writing it as I travel from Washington on my knee." He couldn't understand why Brown, who is a thrifty man, wrote back: "You'll find it no economy to save car fare at the expense of ruining your trousers."—Judge.

Not a Favorite Breed.
The man who rides a chainless wheel at an easy-going pace, enjoys his "bike," but he doesn't like to meet with a chainless dog. —Elliott's Magazine.

IN INSTALLMENTS.



"So, you're through crying, Bebe?"
"No, I'm not through! I've stopped to rest!"—Policinelle.

Pray, Tell Us.
A plain and simple answer for this riddle's what we wish: Does fishing make men liars, or do only liars fish? —N. Y. World.

Indelibly Printed.
"I shall never forget that lady lecturer; she made a profound impression on me."
"By her intellect?"
"No; she wore a baby-blue sash pinned crooked at the back."—Chicago Daily News.

Worse Than Incompatibility.
Mrs. West—Yes, Sylvia got a divorce from her husband for non-support.
Mrs. Worth—Did he starve her?
Mrs. West—Almost as bad. He let her pine for a pearl necklace for over two years.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Only a Matter of Quantity.
"I have read somewhere," said the man who had limped into the drug store, "that strychnine would relieve one of rheumatism. How about it?"
"It will, beyond a doubt," responded the druggist, "if you take enough of it."—Chicago Tribune.

Unnecessary Form.
"I shall expect you to tell me the whole truth," said the justice to the colored culprit.
"De whole truth, sah?"
"Yes."
"Judge, des gimme six months!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Paint Suspicion.
It's true that learnin' is a prize. But maybe it's understood When people wise theologize Instead of studyin' to be good. —Washington Star.

A Wise Move.
Mrs. Smith—Wasn't it rather foolish of Mrs. Jones to marry again and forfeit her pension?
Mrs. Brown—Not at all. The man she married has a larger pension than the late Mr. Jones.—San Francisco Examiner.

SHE WANTED TO KNOW.



The Carpet Knight—Yes, Miss Vitriol, I have smelled powder.
Miss Vitriol—Indeed! Infant or face?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Reflection.
Dreamers idly sit and plan How honest labor they may shrink; But the men who win success Doff their coats and go to work. —Chicago Daily News.

Particular About Cigars.
Mrs. Church—Is your husband particular about the brand of cigars he smokes?
Mrs. Gotham—Very; he always looks them up.—Yonkers Statesman.

That Settled It.
Jaggers—So he married the widow? I thought he had his eye on the daughter.
Waggles—So he had, but the widow had her eye on him.—Town Topics.

Nothing Left.
Wife—John! There's a burglar in the house.
John—That's all right. I paid the bill today.—N. Y. Journal.

A Practical Application.
Father—Remember that time is money.
Son—I do. That's why I pawned my watch.—N. Y. Journal.

New Kind of Spectacles.
"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that one never forgets!" said a lecturer, after giving a graphic description of a terrible accident he had witnessed.
"I'd like to know who sells 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience, who is always mislaying her glasses.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Too Much Experience.
Pilson—Are you going to take part in that guessing contest?
Dillon—Oh, no; they'd rule me out as a professional.
Pilson—Professional?
Dillon—Yes; you know I am connected with the weather bureau. —Ohio State Journal.

His Equipment.
"So you want to write war news," said the enterprising exponent of emotional journalism.
"Yes," said the young man.
"Do you feel that you are equipped for that kind of employment?"
"I do; I've got a map and an imagination."—Washington Star.

A Remarkable Specimen.
"What is there in that interview to get so excited over?" asked the cold-blooded citizen.
"Why, don't you see, it's one of the most remarkable productions of its kind seen in months. The man who gave it out hasn't denied a word of it."—Washington Star.

Must Be Beneficial.
"It makes my blood boil!" he exclaimed.
"That's good," she replied.
"Good!" he cried.
"Certainly," she answered. "Boiling is recommended to remove impurities in all liquids."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

Ward Heeler's Standard.
"You may laugh at the idea of an honest voter, but there is such a thing."
"Well, what's your idea of one?"
"An honest voter is a man who won't sell out to the other fellows when you've bought him fairly."—Chicago Tribune.

An Enterprising Man.
There is a man in our town, Who in business is a hummer; He deals in coal in winter, And peddles ice in summer. —Chicago Daily News.

NOT SO GREEN AS HE LOOKED.



Uncle Reub—Yes, I'll buy another gold brick. I had lots of fun out there the one you sold me last year for \$25 before I worked it off on Deacon Skinner for \$30.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Sad and Sulphury.
Of all sad words of tongue or pen The saddest are not "It might have been," But the ones that rise to the lips of men Who bet on sure things and fail to win. —Chicago Times-Herald.

Frightful Oversight.
"He proposed to you unexpectedly, did he?"
"Unexpectedly!" exclaimed the sweet young thing. "Well, I should say so. It was so unexpected that I neglected to say 'This is so sudden.'"—Chicago Post.

The Worm Turns.
"I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape!"
"Well, madam, you should have thought of that before you had him taken."—Tit-Bits.

Life's Little Agonies.
"Marie, didn't you feel terribly when your engagement was broken?"
"Yes; and I had another dreadful blow the same day—my new frock came home and didn't fit."—Chicago Daily Record.

Here Is a Theory.
She—Why is it, I wonder, that little men so often marry big women?
He—I don't know, unless it is that the little fellows are afraid to back out of the engagements.—Tit-Bits.

A Turn Over.
"Why so angry?" said the button, "Why do you fret and frown?"
"I can't help it," replied the collar, "My owner's turned me down."—Chicago Daily News.

Sounds His Own Praises.
"My! What trumpet tones that singer has."
"Yes, and he's quite conceited enough to blow his own horn."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

All About a Watch.
His Wife (gayly)—So it's full jeweled; now what's the difference between it and one that isn't?
He (mournfully)—About \$30.—Jewelers' Weekly.

How He Got There.
"What brought you to this?" asked the jail visitor.
"A police patrol wagon," answered the prisoner.—Chicago Post.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If there is one thing on which the housewife prides herself, it is that of having her laundering done nicely, so that the wearing apparel may be the admiration of all. The washing is a small matter, any one almost can do that, but to have the linens present that flexible and glossy appearance after being ironed requires a fine quality of starch. Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two packages of this new starch—"Red Cross" trade mark brand, also two of the children's Shakespeare pictures painted in twelve beautiful colors as natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free. This is one of the grandest offers ever made to introduce "Red Cross" laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

AN EVENING CALL.

Brown Found Perkins Beating His Wife and Told Mrs. Brown All About It.

"I called on Perkins last evening," remarked Mr. Brown.
"Did you have a pleasant time?" inquired Mrs. Brown.
"Very, Perkins was beating his wife when I came in."
"What?"
"I say Perkins was beating his wife, but of course he stopped when I came in."
"Well, I should hope so."
"I begged him to go right on, but he said some other time would do just as well."
"You begged him to go on?"
"Why, yes, I didn't want to stop the fun, you know."
"Oh, you brute!"
"Do you mean to say you could have looked calmly on while he beat his wife?"
"Certainly. Why not?"
"I thought you had at least a spark of manhood left. I suppose you will be beating me next."
"Yes, I think I could if you would play cribbage with me."
"Play cribbage?"
"Yes. That is what Perkins and his wife were doing."
"You horrid thing!"—San Francisco Examiner.

A Texas Judge.
In one of the remote counties of the Panhandle of Texas two lawyers were trying a case before a justice of the peace. It was 60 miles from the crowd flies to the nearest law book, and the attorneys differed, of course, as to the law upon the main issue in the case. They were trying the case without the intervention of a jury, and his honor, who conducted a gambling house in connection with his hotel, saloon and livery stable, was in doubt as to what his decision ought to be. Finally Miller, the plaintiff's counsel, offered to bet Hoover, the defendant's attorney, \$10 that he was right. Hoover did not happen to have that much of the circulating medium concealed about his person, and was naturally at a loss how to parry this forcible argument. The court waited a few moments on Hoover, and finally said: "Well, Mr. Hoover, the court has waited long enough. Miller's proposition seems to be a fair one, and, since you don't put up, I will decide this case in favor of the plaintiff."—Law Notes.

Shopping by Mail.
The John M. Smyth Co. of Chicago are devoting a great deal of attention to developing trade throughout the West and South by mail. The concern is one of the largest in the City of Chicago, and has been well and favorably known throughout that city and the North and West for many years. They are now ready to mail to any ready of this paper on receipt of 10c, to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith, their mammoth catalogue, which contains illustrated descriptions and prices of every conceivable article and necessity needed in the home or on the farm. The ten cents paid for the mailing of the catalogue is allowed on the first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. Everyone sending for the catalogue will also receive their monthly grocery price list free every month. People living outside of large cities should send for the John M. Smyth Co. catalogue and compare prices quoted in this catalogue for all articles of home consumption, hardware, dry goods, groceries, notions, etc., etc., with prices which they are paying. Readers who send to John M. Smyth Co., 150 to 166 W. Madison St., Chicago, for their catalogue should not fail to mention this paper.

"No, sir," said a passenger on a steamship to the captain. "I am not seasick, but I am disgusted with the motion of the vessel."—Ohio State Journal.

In Luck—First Dear Girl—"I have no friends to speak of." Second Dear Girl—"Lucky friends."—Life.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 2.
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common 2 75 2 85
Select butchers 4 00 5 10
CALVES—Fair to good light 6 25 6 75
HOGS—Coarse and Heavy 4 00 4 40
Mixed packers 4 25 4 75
Light shippers 4 50 5 25
SHEEP—Choice 3 80 4 00
LAMB—Spring 4 00 4 25
FLOUR—Winter patent 3 40 3 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 60 73
No. 3 red 60 71
Corn—No. 2 mixed 25 31
Oats—No. 2 23 25
Rye—No. 2 23 25
HAY—Prime to choice 12 00 12 25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork 10 12 14
Lard 5 25 5 35
BUTTER—Choice dairy 24 34
Choice creamery 23 34
APPLES—Choice to fancy 3 25 3 50
POTATOES—Per bushel 1 25 1 40

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3 35 3 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 71 74
No. 3 Chicago spring 70 71
OATS—No. 2 23 24
PORK—Mess 15 15 15
LARD—Steam 5 45 5 55

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3 60 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red 73 74
Corn—No. 2 mixed 25 31
Rye—No. 2 23 25
OATS—Mixed 23 25
LARD—Western 5 00 5 25

BALTIMORE, Oct. 2.
FLOUR—Family 3 30 3 60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 3 red 73 74
Southern 67 74
Corn—Mixed 25 31
Oats—No. 2 white 23 25
Rye—No. 2 23 25
CATTLE—First quality 4 90 5 00
HOGS—Western 5 25 5 35

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 2.
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 62 64
Corn—No. 2 mixed 25 31
Oats—No. 2 mixed 23 25

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 2.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3 45 3 55
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 64 67
Corn—Mixed 25 31
Oats—Mixed 23 25
PORK—Mess 15 15 15
LARD—Steam 5 45 5 50

Pat's Guess.
Two park laborers sat on a curbstone opposite the Museum of Art and Science in New York, eating lunch out of their pails. "This is a fine building," said one of them. "You'd never think they'd put up that solid a structure just to kape dead boogs an' other coaches in." "Indeed, no," replied the other, "but are them big letters cut into the stone above the windies the names a?" "I dono," said the first speaker. He fell to spelling out the words, and presently a ray of intelligence succeeded the puzzled expression on his face. "Sure, I hav it," he said, "Them is the names a' the contrivors." Patrick made a good guess, for the names graven in the stone were Aeschylus, Sophocles, Pericles, Herodotus, Socrates, Thucydides and Demosthenes.—San Francisco Wave.

Our Own Volcano.
"When I was on the Pacific coast," remarked the new boarder, "I noticed several United States army boxes packed with sarsaparilla. Do you think they could have large mercantile establishments?"
"No," responded the man in black suspenders, "they were probably shipped to Hawaii."
"Hawaii?"
"Yes, you know there is a little eruption there."—Chicago Evening News.

Dewey Celebration.
Americans are quick to appreciate merit. The Dewey celebrations prove that, and it is again forcibly demonstrated in the praise and confidence which is accorded to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, one of the most meritorious remedies ever compounded for indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver or kidney disease or any trouble arising from a weak stomach. If you have a weak stomach don't fail to try it.

Politician's Point of View.
First Little Girl—My pa says business is going to boom right along now.
Second Little Girl—My pa says business is going to be awful dull.
"I guess my pa knows, for he's a politician, an' he's jus' got a nomination!"
"I guess my pa knows best, for he's a politician, too, an' he's jus' lost a nomination!"—Baltimore Times.

To California via the Midland Route.
Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for San Francisco, carrying first and second-class passengers, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City (with stop-over privileges at Salt Lake City), for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

The Tourist Car berth rate from Chicago to San Francisco is only \$6.00, and the sleeping car berth should be reserved a few days in advance of departure of train. Through tickets and sleeping car accommodations can be secured from any agent on the east, or by applying at the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Depot or City Ticket Offices in Chicago. Send for our free illustrated California folders. Address Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A Superfluous Suggestion.
"I would lay the world at your feet," he exclaimed. But she looked at him icily and returned:
"I see no reason for troubling you, Mr. Dobby. Unless the law of gravity has been unexpectedly repealed, the earth is there already."—Washington Star.

Home Seekers' Excursions via "Big Four Route."
To the North, West, Northwest, Southwest, South and Southeast. Selling dates: August 15th, September 5th and 19th; and on October 3d and 17th, 1899, at one fare, plus \$2.00 to authorized points in the following states: Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, British Columbia, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Iowa, Indian Territory, Idaho, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, Oklahoma, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Washington. For full information and particulars as to rates, routes, tickets, limits, stop-over privileges, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned: W. P. Deppa, A. G. P. & T. Agt., Warren J. Lynch, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Pills for His Poppun.
Doctor—Well, my little fellow, you have got quite well again. I was sure that the pills I left you would cure you. How did you take them—in water or in cake?
Little Willie—Oh, I used them in my popgun.—St. Louis Republic.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Sore Feet, Calluses, Itching, Swelling and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Brilliant.
Corra—These electric lights are so hard on the complexion.
Dorra—Yes; one can see so well by them.—Puck.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chills Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There is nothing more discouraging to a girl than to return home from a big town with a new wrinkle in style and find that it has preceded her.—Atchison Globe.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

When a rich banker signs notes they may seldom be protested, but it may be different if he signs them.—Philadelphia Record.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar Instantly. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

It is said there is no fool like an old fool—but there are some young ones that run a close second.—Chicago Daily News.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton perfectly. Sold by all druggists.

No matter how timid a man may be he is never backward about reminding you of a promise.—Chicago Daily News.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Price, 75c. Worthlessness is one of the most costly things in the world.—Ram's Horn.

THE very word "operation" strikes terror to a woman's soul. Nearly always these operations become necessary through neglect. If the menses are very painful, or too frequent and excessive, get the right advice at once and stop taking chances. It will cost you nothing for advice if you write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for it, and if you let the trouble run along it will surely cost you a great deal of pain and may mean an operation.

Miss SARAH J. GRAHAM, Sheridanville, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had suffered for several years with female troubles and doctored until I was discouraged. I felt wretched and tired of living. I had disease of kidneys, bladder trouble, dropsy and bloating, had womb trouble and a large tumor had formed; in fact all my organs were out of fix.

"Seeing a woman's letter praising your remedies, I wrote to her and she begged of me to try it, telling me all that it had done for her. I bought six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now cannot express my gratitude to you. The tumor began to come away in pieces and I got better all the time. I believe now that I am entirely cured.

"My doctors could not believe it at first, as they all had told me that my case was a hopeless one, and no human power could do me any good. They were astounded. If I can say anything that can help other women, I shall be glad to."

It is not safe to wait until the last moment. Head off trouble Don't be satisfied without Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

John M. Smyth Co.
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150-152-154
156-158-160
162-164-166
W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO.

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Constantly haunting the markets of Europe and America with ready cash to buy with brings us bargains only possible with houses of the largest capacity. To our patrons this often means two dollars' value for one dollar in money.

Here, for instance, is an extraordinary in lace curtains, fit to adorn the window of any household. They are American net in a beautiful scroll design, an exact reproduction of real Irish point, which, when hung at your window is scarcely distinguished from the original imported article. They are 46 inches wide and 34 yards long, and we furnish them in white or cream, and in this bargain does not come up to your expectations we will cheerfully refund the money. Our price per pair is only **98c.**

OUR MAMMOTH CATALOGUE in which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10c. To partly pay postage or expressage, and as evidence of good faith—the 10c. is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. Our monthly grocery price list free.

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If you will send us 25c. we will send you Demorest's Family Magazine for three months and give you two handsome pictures in ten colors, exact reproductions of famous oil paintings. They are 8 by 11 inches. This offer of this great family magazine is only good for 60 days. Write to DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE Art Department 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

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To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 50c.

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Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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Assets, Jan. 1, '97 \$15,557,272.15
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Persons having claims against the estate of J. Q. Ward, deceased, will present them, properly proven according to law, at the office of J. Q. Ward, Jr., for settlement.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the deceased will please call and settle.

Attest J. M. & J. Q. WARD, Jr.,
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Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices reasonable.

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I have for sale two extra good Fall boars and two sows of same litter, sired by Hadley's Model (the \$1,600 hog), and out of a sow by the noted Chief Tecumseh 2d. Also a nice lot of Spring pigs by my fine yearling boar.

KENTUCKY U. S. 16623.

My brood sows are all recorded in Central and Ohio P. C. Records, and are by such sires as

Claude—Sweepstakes winner at World's Fair;
Chief Tecumseh 2d—Won more prizes and sired more prize winners than any hog that ever lived;
Van's Chief—Other good ones.

Better breeding than this is hard to find, and I also have the good individuals to correspond. Come and look over my herd and get my prices before buying elsewhere. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Prices reasonable. Terms cash.

GEORGE CLAYTON,
Hutchison, Bourbon County, Ky.

Foul-Smelling Catarrh.

Catarrh is one of the most obstinate diseases, and hence the most difficult to get rid of.

There is but one way to cure it. The disease is in the blood, and all the sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures in the world can have no permanent effect whatever upon it. Swift's Specific cures Catarrh permanently, for it is the only remedy which can reach the disease and force it from the blood.

Mr. B. P. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., had Catarrh for years. He writes: "I could see no improvement whatever, though I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, and different inhaling remedies."

Finally it was brought to my notice that Catarrh was a blood disease, and after thinking over the matter, I saw it was unreasonable to expect to be cured by remedies which only reached the surface. I then decided to try S. S. S., and after a few bottles were used, I noticed a perceptible improvement. Continuing the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take S. S. S., a remedy that can reach the disease and cure it."

To continue the wrong treatment for Catarrh is to continue to suffer. Swift's Specific is a real blood remedy, and cures obstinate, deep-seated diseases, which other remedies have no effect whatever upon. It promptly reaches Catarrh, and never fails to cure even the most aggravated cases.

S. S. S. For the Blood
is Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no dangerous minerals.
Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

The best life insurance policy on earth is to keep perfect kidneys. The best medicine on earth for those kidneys is Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. People who have suffered for years found no cure for their Kidney disorders until they used Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

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Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10th, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

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Office over Varden's drug store.
Can be found at Hotel Fortnam at night.

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Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

On Saturday, October 28, 1899

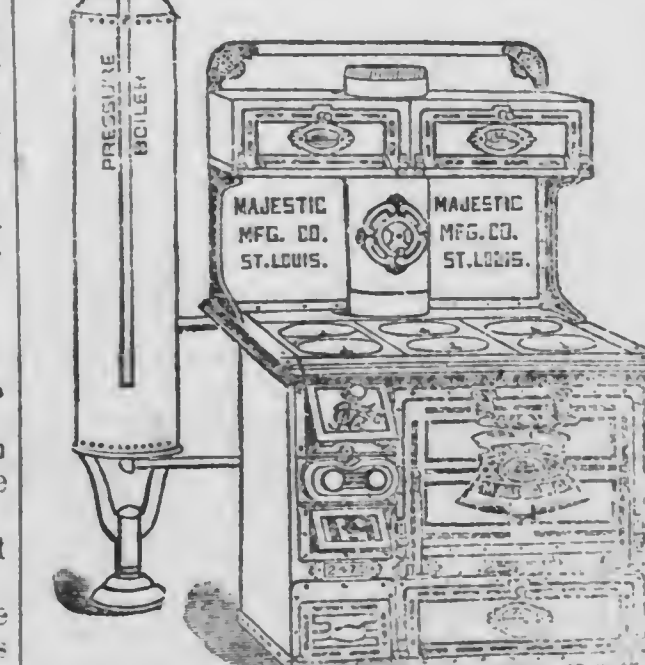
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ATTENTION, CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and blower blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

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THE CHARM CAME BACK.

A Story of Witchcraft in England in the Seventeenth Century.

Here is a story of witchcraft. The lord chief justice, Holt, of England, who flourished in the seventeenth century, told it of himself. As a young man, perhaps more sprightly than some, he found himself once in the country without any money. He went, however, boldly to the first roadside inn and ordered bed and board. By the fireside he saw a girl shivering with ague. "Why let your child suffer?" he asked. "I will cure her for you in a single night." Thereupon he wrote certain characters on a slip of paper, rolled it up in a cloth and told the girl to tie that round her neck and to go to bed, and in the morning she would be well. This she did. Well did she rest, and in the morning she was well.

Holt stayed a few days at the inn, and on his departure boldly asked for his bill. "Sir," said the hostess, "it is I who owe you, not you who owe me." So he departed. Forty years afterward, being on circuit, he had to try a woman charged with sorcery and witchcraft. She healed sick persons miraculously, and therefore by the help of the devil. Being questioned, she acknowledged that she used a charm which generally worked a cure. "Let me look at it," said the judge. She handed him a small cloth roll. Within it he found a paper with certain characters. Then the memory of his trick came back to him.

"You were yourself," he said, "once cured of an ague by the use of this charm?"

She said that was so. Then he turned to the jury and related the whole story and dismissed the poor old woman. But as for the charm, the court impounded it and the poor witch lost her power.—Detroit News.

SHORT ON GOOD STORIES.

The Predicament of a Woman With Seven Calls to Make.

"Seven visits to make in one afternoon! Well, I think I can manage it. Some of them may not be at home, and I can make an early start. Let me see. There's that anecdote about Ethel's fox terrier and the cute speech of little Bob and that awfully clever thing that Dexter told the other night about the Goddess of Liberty. Is that all I have in stock? Oh, dear, no! There's that quotation from 'The Pneumatic Woman' that struck me so. I haven't got it off to any one yet, and I dare say it will go as original. Not one person in ten has heard of 'The Pneumatic Woman.'"

"Is that enough for seven calls? I'm afraid not. Well, there's always the weather. Really, if it came to the point, I'd rather talk interestingly about any old subject than stupidly about a brand new one. There's more art in it. I wonder if I dare risk that joke about Clara again? I've told it so many times lately—indeed, I won't be sure that some of the times were not at the very places I'm going.

"How mean it is that Maude made me promise not to repeat that lovely bit of gossip she gave me this morning! I haven't heard anything so delicious for a long time. Well," with a sigh, "I promised on my word of honor I wouldn't tell, and"—another sigh—"why, here we are at Mrs. Somebody's. I wonder if I have enough to talk about for seven calls? Oh, well, some of them may be out—and—oh, dear, if I only hadn't promised Maude!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wholly Discouraged.

"No, ma'am, I don't like 'em," said Mr. Cumrox with emphasis. "I'm free to say these dialect stories makes me tired. Half the words in 'em ain't in the dictionary."

"But you might cultivate a liking for them," said his wife's sister. "It is something like music. You may not have much of an ear for it at first, but if you keep at it you will soon appreciate it."

"Well, maybe I will some day, but I'd rather have something solid. I'd like to begin on some of my youngest girl's school books and go right through 'em. That's the sort of reading that I'd enjoy spending time on."

He picked up one of his daughter's books which happened to be lying near. It was a copy of Virgil, which his daughter had been translating into English. He stared solemnly at the first page of the Latin epic for awhile and then slowly turned the leaf. When his eyes had got down to the middle of the next page, he laid the volume down with a sigh.

"It's no use," he exclaimed regretfully.

"What is of no use?"

"My trying to read dialect. And I must say that this thing of peechin in the public schools strikes me as plaguy foolishness."—Washington Star.

Champion Trouble Borrower.

"I have known a good many borrowers of trouble," said the man with the glasses, "but the worst case, I think, is that of a friend of mine who has picked out his own pallbearers and made them all promise that they will insist upon having probes stuck into him before he is buried, so as to be sure that he is really dead."

"That is an aggravated case," replied his companion, "but I know of one that beats it. The wife of a poet of my acquaintance is worrying because he may get rich and go out in society where they will fatter and spoil him."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Hasty Reply.

"What'll I do with this lot of raw recruits?" asked the Pacific Pioneer.

"Raw recruits?" echoed the chief absentmindedly. "What's the use of bothering me with such foolish questions? Turn 'em over to the cook."—Washington Star.

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We Want your name for PASTIME, a bright, clean, illustrated story and numerous paper for the family circle, 16 large pages, only 75 cents a year; on trial 4 months, 10 cents. We give a nickel silver watch to each subscriber, a neat, medium-sized watch, guaranteed for one year. Will keep time for many years as accurately as a \$100 watch. And for a little work we give Gold Watches, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Guns, etc. Sample and particulars free. Send us your address to-day if you do no more, and see how easily you can get something nice you want. We will surprise you. Please don't wait a minute, send now. Better enclose 5 stamps for trial subscription and present, or 35 stamps for watch and paper, while the watches are going free. The PASTIME Pub. Co., Louisville, Ky.

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cures all diseases without the use of medicine. A pure Oxygen treatment, by absorption. It cures where everything else fails. It is needed in every family, for it will relieve every weakness or ailment, to the most persistent chronic disease, and without the use of a grain of medicine. Thousands of people all over the United States, from private citizens to Lawyers, Doctors, Preachers, Supreme Judges, Editors, etc., even Crowned Heads of Europe have given written testimonials of these facts. Book of testimonials, and matter of great interest with price of instruments sent free. Every family should have an Electropoise; it saves money, induces health. Send your address at once and see what people say who have thoroughly tested its merits. Agents wanted. THE ELECTROPOISE CO., 513 4th St., Louisville, Ky.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

D. CABLE, photographer, will make three Mantello photos for ten cents, during the next two weeks. Gallery opposite telephone exchange.

LADIES Kid Oxford, sizes 2 to 4, worth \$3.50—go this week for \$1.50, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's, (aug34t)

NATURE is forgiving and will restore your diseased kidney - that will give you perfect health by using Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

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The freshest Vegetables and Fruits in the Paris market can be found at my store.

My groceries are all fresh stock and as good as anybody sells. My stock keep fresh because I sell it out fast and buy new goods.

Come to see me. I want your trade. Orders filled promptly.

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